Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1876. NUMBER 44.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Fi. Fa., Levari Facis*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the MANSION HOUSE IN JOHNSTOWN, on

SATURDAY, December 2d, 1876,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Hile, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a hemlock; thence by tract of Isaac Beals 52 degrees, west 164 perches, to a post; thence by tract of John Hubly, north 88 degrees, west 75 perches, to a post on line of tract of John Wigton; thence by said old survey, north 33 degrees, west 180 perches, to a post; thence by land late of Alter & Hilp'er, north 88 degrees east 180 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 1.7 acres and 80 perches, be the part of a larger tract in the name of Jacob Rupp, having thereon erected a one story plank house, water saw mill, and board stable, in the occupancy of P. W. Pringle. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of P. W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Walters, Geo. Gates, Geo. Wentroth, and others, containing 118 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and barn, in the occupancy of —— Pringle. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of P. W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or tract of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph W. Pringle, David M. Pringle, Philip Metcalf, and others, containing 84 acres, more or less, about 5 acres cleared. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of P. W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of David M. Pringle, Wm. Pringle, Joseph W. Pringle, P. M. & J. Brown, and others, containing 26 acres more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Miller.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Aaron Dougherty, of, in and to a certain tract of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., surveyed in the name of Michael Kepple, bounded and described as follows: Bounded by survey in the name of Jno. Fisher on the south, by survey in the name of James Bryson on the east, by Ezekiel Former survey on the west, and Henry Kepple on the north, said tract containing 400 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and stable, in the occupancy of Aaron Dougherty and A. D. Flanagan. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Aaron Dougherty, of, in and to a certain other tract of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., surveyed in the name of Henry Kepple, adjoining the above described tract of land on the north, and containing 400 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story dwelling house stable and other outbuildings. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Brown.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lydius Levi, of, in and to a piece of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Griffith, Jacob Kruz, —— Sherry, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 25 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log stable, in the occupancy of Engelbert Levy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Lydius Levy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thos. Griffith, Jacob Kruz, Joseph Miller, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 35 acres cleared; but now rented. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suits of E. Roberts.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the estate of Thomas Adams, deceased, John Neason, deceased, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of James E. Neason. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John W. Neason, Joseph Barker, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less about 10 acres cleared, in possession of James E. Neason. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Bennet J. Sawyer, for use of Jno. Mellon.

ALSO, all the right, title and in erest of Francis Wilson Heller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Geor e Fresh, Joseph Shleshier, Leon rd Mangold and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story log house and log stable in the occupancy of Lawrence Ledlegerger. Also a one-and-a-half story frame house and frame stable, in the occupancy of Francis Wisner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Kirch, executor of Nicholas Hetly, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Robert A. Campbell of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate and being in the borough of Carrolltown, in the county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post and corner of lot of Nicholas Nagle and St. Joseph street; thence with said street, north 67 feet, to post and corner of lot of Henry Stoltz; thence east by said lot 250 feet, to post on Pleasant alley; thence by said alley, south 67 feet, to post; thence west with lot of Nicholas Nagle; 200 feet, to post and place of beginning; together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Susannah Campbell.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1876.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1876:

1. The first and final account of Thomas Griffith, guardian of Newton Griffith, a minor child of Griffith Griffith, late of Cambria township, deceased.

2. The first and partial account of Jos. D. Jose, guardian of William F., Mary E., John H., Jane, Gertrude and Fannie Nevill, children of William and Elizabeth Nevill, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Joseph Criste, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Ann Kearney, late of Munster township, deceased.

4. The account of Joseph Masters, guardian of Lucinda Wagner, a minor child of Lewis Benshoof, late of Taylor township, dec'sed.

5. The first and partial account of David R. Hess, administrator of John D. Adams, late of Cooperstown borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of James Kring, administrator of Daniel W. Goughnour, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

7. The account of Francis O'Friel and Matthew McHugh, administrators of Matthew McHugh, late of Munster township, deceased.

8. The first and partial account of Charles Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, deceased.

9. The first and partial account of Charles Buxton, trustee to sell the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, deceased.

10. The account of George Schrader, executor of Susan Wilhelm, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

11. The first and final account of Jacob Zimmerman, guardian of Mary Eichenschr, a minor child of John Eichenschr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

12. The second and final account of Barbara Bilfinger, administratrix of Christian Bilfinger, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

13. The first and final account of John Sharbaugh, trustee to sell the real estate of Bridget Campbell, late of Washington township, dec'd.

14. The first account of Catharine J. Stultz, administratrix of Elizabeth Crum, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

15. The first account of Catharine J. Stultz, administratrix of Catharine Crum, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

16. The second and final account of Henry Scanlan and John Mannion, executors of Mich'l Cunningham, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.

17. The first and final account of Andrew Strittmatter, executor of Henry Buck, late of Carroll township, deceased.

18. The first and partial account of B. F. Stull, executor of W. H. Stull, late of Adams township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of said decedents, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Harriet Goughnour, widow of D. W. Goughnour, late of Conemaugh borough, dec'd.—$156.65.

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Christy, widow of Francis X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd.—$117.95.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

O. C. Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas, Alias Ven. tioni Exponas* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the MANSION HOUSE IN JOHNSTOWN, on

SATURDAY, December 2d, 1876,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Samuel F. Wike, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Upper Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Somerset pike and adjoining lots of George Osborne, Henry Laventry, and Stony Creek river, having thereon erected a plank slaughter house and fixtures. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James C. Murray.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Horner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Cambria Iron Company, George Spangler, Yost Hochstein, and others, containing 20 acres, more or less, all cleared and fenced, having thereon erected a one story plank house and log stable, not now occupied. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Peter Horner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Archie Horner, Christian Horner and Eli Horner, containing 30 acres, more or less, about one acre cleared, having thereon erected a log cabin, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob C. Horner, administrator of Jacob Horner, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Christian Borris, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Portage street and adjoining lots of Welsh and Jones heirs and Jacob Fronheiser, and running back to —— street, having thereon erected a large two story frame house, in the occupancy of Christian Borries and Mrs. Lyrom, and a two story plank house, in the occupancy of Michael Seifert. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. Durach.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John W. Lewis, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Prospect borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Quarry street on the south, an alley on the east, lot of James Williams on the north, and lot of Thomas Rhands on the west, having thereon erected two two-story houses, now in the occupancy of Malom Connell, Wm. Lewis and John W. Lewis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Casey & Fogarty.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Cox, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the north by Julian street, lot of J. P. McConaghy on the west, lot of Wm. Rhodes on the east, and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and a stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Byers, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in East Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east by First street and adjoining lot of Cambria Iron Co. on the north, having an alley on the west and south, having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Engle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. F. Stuffle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jos. Gates, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Railroad street on the north, adjoining lot of E. P. Jones' estate on the west, lot of Wm. Mullen on the east, and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-story house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Jos. Gates. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for use.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Samuel M. Ramey and Lizzie Ramey, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate, lying and being in the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., twenty-eight (28) feet on Market street and extending back the same width sixty-six (66) feet, more or less, to lot of Charles H. Ellis, and being the same lot laid out by W. C. Lewis, administrator of David Hiltz's estate, as lot number six (6), and adjoining lot of William Southwell on the side and lot of ground which John E. Barnes and wife, by their deed dated April 29, 1875, conveyed in fee to the aforesaid Lizzie S. Ramey; together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building & Loan Association.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 13, 1876.

TRIAL LIST for December Term, 1876, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of said month:

FIRST WEEK.

Mentzer vs. Hopper & Conrad; Kline vs. M. H. Nathanson & Co.; Myers vs. M. H. Nathanson.

SECOND WEEK.

Sapp vs. Krise, M. D., feigned issue; Burns vs. Krise, M. D., feigned issue; Selden vs. Conrad, feigned issue; Pate vs. Wentroth, feigned issue; Flattery vs. Flattery; Cambria Iron Co. vs. Fisher; White vs. Knoulton; Hugus vs. Morrison; Cooper vs. McMullin; Hamilton vs. Kaylor; Watson vs. Lapsley; Russell vs. Boehstein; Watson vs. Kennedy et. al.; Brestle vs. Hannon; O'Neill vs. Carney; Frohnheiser vs. Johnstown Borough; McGreevy vs. Patterson; Kerr vs. Bradley, et. al.; Waite's vs. Shoemaker; Griffith vs. Keim; Levin & Keim vs. Nagle; Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Cooper & Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Shaffer vs. Bonacker; Fritz & Co. vs. Lynch.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876-1y.*

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by R. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, Highland, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ANDREW DODSON, dec'd.

Having obtained letters of administration on the estate of Andrew Dodson, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned takes this method of notifying all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interest by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

S. M. DOUGLASS,

Nov. 10, 1876.* Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. QUINTON, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,

Nov. 14, 1876.-6t. Administrator.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE OF HIS APPOINTMENT IN BANKRUPTCY. *Western District of Pennsylvania, ss:*

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of FERDINAND MARX, of Carrolltown, in the County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon his creditors' petition by the District Court of said District.

OTHELLO SMEED,

Nov. 24, 1876.-3t. Assignee.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.—The Sisters of St. Joseph have opened a Boarding School for Young Ladies at St. Mary's Convent, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

TERMS, $150 per annum, payable in advance Music and Languages, extra charge. [9-1.-3m.]

BLUE AND GRAY.

"Oh, mother! what do they mean by blue?
And what do they mean by gray?"
Was heard from the lips of a little child
As she bounded in from play.
The mother's eyes filled up with tears;
She turned to her darling fair,
And smoothed away from the sunny brow
Its treasures of golden hair.

"Why, mother's eyes are blue, my sweet,
And grandpa's hair is gray,
And the love we bear our darling child
Grows stronger every day."
"But what did they mean?" persisted the child;
"For I saw two cripples to-day,
And one of them said he fought for the blue;
The other, he fought for the gray.

"Now he of the blue had but a leg,
The other had but one arm,
And both seemed weary and sad,
Yet their greeting was kind and warm.
They told of battles in days gone by,
Till it made my young heart thrill;
The leg was lost in the wilderness fight
And the arm on Malvern Hill.

"They sat at the stone by the farm-yard gate,
And talked for an hour or more,
Till their eyes grew bright and their hearts seemed warm,
With fighting their battles o'er;
And parting at last with a friendly grasp,
In a kindly, brotherly way,
Each called to God to speed the time
Uniting the blue and gray."

Then the mother thought of other days—
Two stalwart boys from her riven,
How they knelt at her side and, lisping, prayed
"Our Father who art in Heaven;"
How one wore the gray, the other the blue;
How they passed away from sight,
And gone to the land where gray and blue
Are merged in colors of light.

And she answered her darling with golden hair,
While her heart was sadly wrung
With the thoughts awakened in that sad hour.
By her innocent, prattling tongue;
"The blue and the gray are the colors of God;
They are seen in the sky at even,
And many a noble, gallant soul
Has found them entrance to heaven."

MRS. POPE AND THE BEAR.

"You must look out for the sheep, wife. These warm days will bring the bears out of their dens. They will be ravenous, and like as not they will break into the yard and carry off some of the sheep. I saw bear tracks up the mountain this morning."

"Well," said Mrs. Pope, "they needn't expect to get any of our sheep. If they come prowling round here, I'll drive them off in some way. We need the sheep too much to have them carried off by bears."

"I wish you understood using the gun, wife. When I am gone, I worry about leaving you and the baby all day alone. The woods are so near. I can't help thinking some wild animal may come down from the mountains and attack you."

"You needn't fear about that," answered Mrs. Pope. "To be sure it is lonesome with neither man nor dog about. I presume I should feel safer if I understood handling a gun, but I don't believe anything will come near in the day-time. So don't worry about us, only be sure to get home before dusk."

"Don't expose the baby or yourself to any danger, and I'll be back before night."

So saying, Mr. Pope, with a bag of grain on his horse, started off to the mill, leaving his wife and baby alone in their solitary log cabin in the wilderness.

This conversation occurred in the town of Kerby, Vermont, in the spring of the year 1811, when that region was but little settled, and when even women understood they were in constant peril from wild beasts. Jesse Pope's cabin stood close to the front of Nirby mountains, in whose rocky fastnesses bears, catamounts and wolves had their inaccessible dens. Bears, especially, were so thick as to be a source of constant dread to those who had flocks, or were compelled to leave their homes unprotected, while they went to the larger settlements on necessary business.

Mrs. Pope fully understood the peril that surrounded her during her husband's absence. Her cheerful talk with her husband was not mere bravado. She said what she did, as much to keep her own spirits up as to dispel her husband's anxiety. She knew that he must go to the mill, and there was no way for her but to stay at home and be as brave as possible. She was a brave woman. Nature had endowed her with courage, and the surroundings of her early life had all tended to foster and strengthen it. She fully understood her situation and when her husband passed out of sight she knew she and her baby were alone in the great wilderness, beyond the reach of help, should anything serious occur. But she had always lived in the wilderness. The howl of the wolf and the growl of the bear were familiar sounds to her, and she had become accustomed to a lonely life in the woods. So, instead of shutting herself in the house, she went on with her work as usual.

After the breakfast dishes were washed and put away, she brought out her "linen wheel" and went to spinning flax. They must have clothes for summer wear, and that was the season to spin and weave, before the summer fully set in. I can remember my mother and her spinning-wheel and I can imagine just how Mrs. Pope looked, sitting with one foot on the treadle. I can hear the buzz of the wheel as it flew round; I can see just how often she dipped her fingers in the little cup of water, as she drew out the fibres of flax and dexterously shaped the strong, symmetrical thread, in a manner that would astonish modern housewives.

All the long forenoon her musical wheel kept humming its pleasant tune, stopping only now and then as its mistress either crowed to the baby in the cradle, or looked out to see that no wild animals were prowling about. Noon came and went, and nothing disturbed them. The baby in the cradle went off to sleep, and she kept on with her work. After a time she arose and looked out again. This time she saw an astonishing sight! Coming down the mountain side from the woods, she beheld a full-grown bear, not a hundred yards distant. He was on his way to the yard where the sheep were in fold, and she knew he was after them. She had a gun, but that would not avail anything, for she had never learned to use it. She had an axe, but she knew an axe to be a poor weapon to fight a bear with. The next thing she thought of was a pitchfork. Their few sheep were a treasure to the family. All their winter clothing was to come from the sheep, and now they were in peril; she aroused to instant action. The one absorbing thought of saving the sheep banished all sense of personal danger. Instead of shutting herself up in the house she darted out and closed the door after her, lest anything should molest the baby. Then running into the log barn, she snatched up the pitchfork, ran around the barn, and planted herself directly in the bear's path. Brandishing her pitchfork and screaming at him, she attempted to scare him back to the woods. But the bear was ravenous hungry, and he came straight down the hill at her, showing his teeth and growling fiercely. As he approached and sprang toward her, Mrs. Pope dodged and dealt him a blow, the iron rung of the fork striking him exactly on the end of the nose. The shock stunned the bear for an instant, and during that one instant, with almost superhuman strength, Mrs. Pope plunged both tines of the fork into the bear's side where she supposed the heart to be. Either good fortune, or the hand of Providence, directed the weapon, for one of the times passed clear through the bear's heart, and he fell over dead, leaving her not only victorious, but unharmed. After the excitement of the contest was over, Mrs. Pope went back to the house, shuddering at the extremity of peril she had been in. But after a time her nervousness passed off, and she went on with her work again, and so the afternoon wore away.

At length, when the sun was about an hour high, she saw her husband emerge from the woods near the house. She left her spinning-wheel, and, with the baby in her arms, met him at the door as though nothing unusual had occurred.

As he came up to the door leading his horse with one hand, and holding on the bag of flour with the other, he spoke out: "Well, wife, I am thankful nothing has happened to you while I was gone. I suppose it was foolish, but I couldn't help worrying all the time."

"I don't know as it was foolish, husband. But hitch the horse, and bring the bag in. I want to talk with you."

When the bag was deposited in the house, Mrs. Pope said: "So you were nervous about us, then?"

"Yes I don't remember ever being so nervous before in my life.

"Well, husband, I was nervous, too. I couldn't help thinking what could I do if a bear should come down from the mountain after sheep."

"Why common sense would tell you what to do; shut the door, take care of yourself and baby, and let the sheep go."

"Do you think so, husband?"

"Of course I do. What else could you have done?"

"You will see if you go out behind the barn and look."

"Behind the barn? What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say. Go and look behind the barn?"

Mr. Pope started out in the greatest wonder, while the wife buried her face in the baby's apron, to smother the womanly tears she could no longer restrain.

To his utter astonishment Mr. Pope found the dead bear behind the barn, with the pitchfork in its side.

When he went in and heard the story from his wife, he fully realized that something *had* happened during his absence, and that he had more reason than ever to be thankful.

I am indebted to the wife of James Harris, Esq., of St. Johnsbury, Vt., for this history of Mrs. Pope's encounter with the bear. Mrs. Harris' father—Rev. Timothy Locke—lived not far from Mr. Pope's house at the time. Mrs. Harris still distinctly remembers seeing the bear skin nailed on the outside of the barn, where it remained all summer, while Mrs. Pope became famous throughout the region for her heroism.

A WONDERFUL BIRD AND DOG STORY.—The following incident of yesterday is so improbable, and yet so interestingly truthful that we prefer to verify it sufficiently to remove all cavil. Dr. Hunt, at Irvington, has an English pointer dog, who is the admiration of the neighborhood and the terror of tramps. Madame has canary birds. Yesterday morning one of them escaped, and the usual stern chase succeeded. The bird made a long detour, closely followed to her occasional resting places, until nearly an hour had been wasted, while the pursuers had grown six in number, we might say seven, for old "Dash" had been "at heel," and was interested in the result.—Suddenly the bird flushed sailed swiftly across the street, with Dash hard after her. The bird was flying low and all the pursuers trying to call off Dash, but he kept on, made a sudden leap in the air, caught the bird in his mouth, as a Irvington boy would a ball on the fly, and then dropped to "charge."

Of course the bird was eaten up and swallowed? Of course not. Mr. C. W Harrison ran up and there was the bird tenderly imprisoned within the capacious jaws of Dash, and the old fellow promptly surrendered "Dickey" to Mr. Harrison's hand, with hardly more than a ruffled feather. The affair was wonderful in two things—the accuracy of the catch, and the gentle shelter Dash gave the little fugitive in the only spare room he has—his capacious mouth. Where is the border line between reason and instinct?—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

AN EXAMPLE FOR GIRLS.—Elsie Emport, a daughter of a citizen of Paris, was betrothed to a young man, to whom she was to be married in September, 1776. On the evening before the wedding day the bridegroom was at a party, at which the bride was also present; he was very merry, talked a great deal, and in his self-conceited efforts to amuse others around him turned his jokes against religion. His bride affectionately remonstrated with him, but he rejected all her remonstrances with the tone of a man of the world, who will not appear so old-fashioned as to show any respect to God and religion. The girl was frightened at first, but soon summoning up all her courage said decidedly: "From this moment, since I remark that religion is not worthy of your esteem, I can no longer be yours; he who does not love God can not really love his wife;" and to this decision she remained steadfast. In vain did the bridegroom now simulate religious sentiments; she only despised him all the more. In vain did her parents try to patch up the matter. She kept firm to her determination not to wed the man who mocked at his God and religion and she won thereby the respect of all truly good people, who felt that she had acted wisely and well.

WHAT SHE WILL DO.

THE EPISTLE OF A YOUNG LADY, SOON TO BECOME A BRIDE, TO A FEMALE FRIEND. MORE GIRLS OF THE SAME KIND NEEDED.

The father of an interesting and accomplished daughter of this city has left at the *Eagle* office a sort of literary curiosity in shape of a letter of correspondence. The letter is from a lady friend, and was written to the above gentleman's daughter while she was absent from Reading. When she came home she showed it to her father, who feels interested enough in social literature to have it spread before the community for the benefit of the public in general. Here it is:

"Well, Lizzie, you know I'm to be married. I believe I told you of it before you left. Then, however, I was not so certain of it as I am now. You know you can't always tell what the young men mean until they actually commence talking about the wedding clothes. By and by some one will come along and pick you out from the crowd and propose matrimony. Don't let the young men fool you. They are much more naughty and awful now than ever before, and gracious knows what they'll be a few years hence. But we are nearly all fixed. I'm to be dressed very common.—We are going to be married at our house and there is not going to be the least fuss about it, either. My dress will be of white cambric, and you know that the material is quite cheap, and so serviceable that I can wear it during the summer evenings. I shan't buy a costly dress and then fold it away and keep it in a trunk in remembrance of our wedding day. Not a bit of it. I had put down my outfit at a hundred dollars, and do you know I've saved sixty dollars on it; and with that sixty dollars we can furnish one more room in our house than we had at first intended. So much for that. We shall have a little wine and cake, that is all. Only a few relatives will be present. We do not expect any silver presents, neither are we going to borrow any for the occasion. We shan't have a house full of spongers to eat up our things, laugh at our foolishness, and criticise our manners. We do not desire a house full of young men to crack vulgar jokes at our expense, either. Would you? We're just going to have a quiet wedding. No trips for us. The house has got to be furnished from attic to basement, and the gas and water turned on. Mother says the fire in the heaters and range will be ready burning just as if we had been at housekeeping for a year. She is going to market the day before, and the pantry will be full of just what we want. Isn't she a dear soul?—Just to think. I'm to be mistress of a whole house. My husband, (how queer that sounds) and he is not my husband yet, says I can have a girl and a wash-woman. But no, I shall have no such thing. As for washing; guess I can attend to that. Just think of such an extravagant proposition. Why I'm going to keep up five shares in a building association, and the money I can save by doing our own work I can pay into the society, in our joint name, so that half will be mine. Then if we ever have a daughter or son we can build them a house when they get married. I won't describe the future we are going to have. You must see that for yourself. But no drinking in our house, Lizzie! No sideboards, no liquor. Friends can have fruit, water, cigars, flowers or tea, but no strong drink of any kind. I am bitterly opposed to it. My husband, when he's out, can do as he pleases, but he has promised to allow me to be the guardian of our home and I shall ever pray for strength to make it a happy Christian home for both of us. I don't mean a prim, tidy, straight-laced, quiet house, dark, gloomy and mouldy. O, no! I believe in plenty of sunshine, plenty of light and air; laughter, joy, mirth and merriment, flowers, canary birds, society; but no whisky, beer, brandy or horrid gin. No, no. It is a vile serpent, this strong or malt drink. But my husband dare smoke in the house. Indeed he dare do anything he pleases that may please his friends, except what I have mentioned. They may have all the fun they want; tear up the house and upset everything, as long as they don't break or destroy things, and provided it don't come too often. Now that's the sort of a wife I'm going to be. I'm going to have a bill of fare for every day in the week all mapped out and agreed upon.—And I'm going to keep it up too, right straight along. I believe that it will be cheaper in the end to know just what you're going to have beforehand. Then there will be nothing done in a hurry and I shall never be at a loss to know what to get for dinner and supper. I shall buy bread and rolls and have the butcher call every morning if I desire him. I detest too much meat-eating, particularly in summer. But there. I have written so much that my little head is swimming 'round and 'round. Well, we don't get married more than once or twice in a lifetime, so we might as well make the most of it while we are at it.—When you come home call and see us, you will always be welcome. Then I shall tell you all about the more real side of married life."—*Reading Eagle.*

HOW THEY MAKE PINS.—A snappish, voracious little dwarf of a machine pulls in the wire, bites it off by inches incessantly, 140 bites a minute, and just as it seizes each bite a saucy little hammer with a concave face hits the end of the wire three taps and "upsets" it to a head while he grips it in a countersunk hole between his teeth and lays it sideways in a groove, where levers and springs, playing like lightning, points the pins, and whence they are dropped into a box. The pins are then polished, and two intelligent machines reject every cooked pin. Another automaton assorts half a dozen lengths, and a perfect genius of a machine hangs the pins by the heads and transfers them to slips of paper and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, when the work is finished. The pin machine is one of the nearest approaches to the dexterity of the human hand that has been invented. It is about the size of a sewing machine, which it closely resembles.

"WELL, Pat," said an indulgent master to his coachman, who had just been describing the glories of a St. Patrick's day dinner, "was your appetite sated?" "Sated is it, yer Honor? Shure an' it wasn't. It had to shtand up along wid meself most of the time."

Denver's Boy Philosopher.

A Denver boy of about the usual bad-boy age, but uncommonly ingenious in mischief, has accidentally developed a theory which is offered as a rational explanation of the phenomenal meat showers that are said to occur in some sections of this wonderful country. Modern showers of meat are as marvelous as the ancient rain of manna in the wilderness, wherewith the chosen people were fed, but if the Denver incident be accepted as accounting for them there is a very small modicum of miracle left in these exceptional occurrences. But, to the Denver boy's experiment. His indulgent father promised him if he would quit the society of some young freebooters who had nightly carousals in a neighboring vacant lot and stay at home like a good boy he would buy him a dog wherewith he could be morally amused in the domestic door-yard. There were his little sister and the household cat for his game, and he could have lots of fun teasing them. The boy agreed to the proposition, and the dog came. It was a mean-looking dog, small, with a long bushy tail, which tail had a cowardly fashion of getting between his legs and coming out in front and tickling his nose in moments of fear. The dog had no courage to worry the cat or tease his sister, and it looked like a total failure. But the boy was ingenious. He imagined that if he could manage to keep the dog's tail erect he would be as brave as any other dog, and he might get some fun out of him. He tried his mother's pearl starch, but this did not answer. He tried various other expedients, but all proved futile. The dog's tail would go between his legs at the first hint of danger and there was no fight or fun in him. It was evidently the tail's fault. One day a peddler came along with a large lot of toy balloons. A bright idea struck the boy. The old folks were away from home, and since he had quit the free-booters and taken himself to innocent domestic joys he had no pocket money. But his enterprise did not fall him in this extremity. The balloons he must have, and he traded a sufficient amount of the home personal property to buy the peddler's whole stock. To make the balloon attachments to the dog's tail was but the work of a few minutes. The dog appeared to get lighter hearted, and even seamed amused at the preparations. The whole balloon power being applied the tail behaved splendidly, and the boy hissed his regenerate dog on to a bigger one that happened to be passing the gate, fully expecting to have an interesting fight. At the first jump the little dog rose in the air and sailed away out of reach. The parents came on the scene just in time to see the dog disappearing in the far blue ether. The Denver boy lost his dog, and may return to the society of freebooters, but the little incident will explain a wonderful shower of meat that is bound to occur somewhere out in Colorado or the adjacent territories. The ingenious youth told the whole story to his trading with the peddler for the balloons, and escaped punishment on the ground of the aid and comfort he had given to scientific research. The father thought of Franklin flying his kite to catch the lightning. He saw his promising son flying a dog to make a shower of meat and mercifully spared the boy. But the balloon power did bring the dog's tail into an elevated position, which was to be demonstrated.

HOME TEACHINGS.—Teach them that a true lady may be found in calico quite as frequent as in velvet.

Teach them that a common school education with common sense, is better than a college education without it.

Teach them that one good, honest trade, well mastered, is worth a dozen beggarly "professions."

Teach them that "honesty is the best policy"—that 'tis better to be poor than to be rich on the profits of "crooked whisky, etc.," and point your precept by examples of those who are now suffering the torments of the doomed.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that, as they expect to be men some day, they cannot too soon learn to protect the weak and helpless.

Teach them by your own example that smoking in moderation, though the least of the vices to which men are heirs, is disgusting to others and hurtful to themselves.

Teach them that to wear patched clothes is no disgrace, but to wear a 'black eye' is.

Teach them that God is no respecter of sex, and that when he gave the seventh commandment he meant it for them as well as for their sisters.

Teach them that by indulging their depraved appetites in the worst forms of dissipation, they are not fitting themselves to become the husbands of pure girls.

Teach them that 'tis better to be an honest man seven days in the week, than to be a christian (?) one day and a villian six.

Teach them that "God helps them who help themselves."

Do all this and you will have brought them up "in the way they should go."

HOW TO MAKE VIENNA BREAD.—Sift in a tin pan four pounds of flour, bank it up against the sides, pour in one quart of milk and water and mix into it enough flour to form a tin batter; then quickly and lightly add one pint of milk, in which is dissolved one ounce of salt and one and three-quarters ounces of Gaff and Fleischmann's compressed yeast; leave the remainder of the flour against the sides of the pan; cover the pan with a cloth and set it in a place free from draught for three-quarters of an hour; then mix in the rest of the flour until the dough will leave the bottom and sides of the pan, and let it stand two and a half hours. Finally divide the mass into one pound pieces, to be cut in turn into twelve parts each. This gives square pieces about three and a half inches thick, each corner of which is taken up and folded over to the centre, and then the cakes are turned over on a dough board to rise for half an hour, when they are put into a hot oven that bakes them in ten minutes.—*N. Y. World.*

A MULE near Marysville, California, is probably the only animal of his kind in the country with a bank account. His owner is a sheep herder near Gridley's station. For some time he has been depositing in the bank the sum of $5 per month to the credit of his dog and mule, so in case of his suddenly kicking the bucket they would have something to live upon. The other day the dog died, and the mule is full heir to the estate.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Dec. 1, 1876.

THE Philadelphia *Times*, known more familiarly as Col. M'Clure's daily, was issued on Monday morning from its new and elegant building, at the southwest corner of Chestnut and Eighth streets, which was erected during the past summer. The first number of the *Times* was published on the 13th day of March, 1875—not quite two years ago. Col. M'Clure proposed then to publish a bold, fearless and independent paper, and every person who has read the *Times* since its first appearance will cheerfully admit that he has literally redeemed his promise. We suppose, indeed we know that no paper in Philadelphia is so eagerly sought for and read by so large a number of its citizens as the *Times*. The same remark will apply to the State, if not to the nation at large, throughout which its bright and cheerful pages fall as thick as leaves in Valambrosa. It is refreshing to read the rich, rare and racy editorials of the *Times* as they come fresh and spicy from the trenchant and vigorous pen of A. K. McClure and to know that there is at least one paper in the ring-ridden city of Philadelphia which can rise equal to the occasion and fearlessly discharge its duty to her long suffering and cruelly plundered people. We congratulate the *Times* on this substantial evidence of its prosperity, and trust that its future career may be ever upward and onward.

WE briefly referred last week to the election of Wade Hampton as Governor of South Carolina. His majority is 1,200—not large, to be sure, but under all the surroundings entirely sufficient. Hampton is a native of South Carolina and comes of a distinguished revolutionary family. As a member of the Senate of that State he opposed the ordinance of secession with all his eloquence and power, but after its adoption he went with the South and sustained the confederate government. When the war terminated he promptly submitted to its decision and has ever since given his best energies and talent towards promoting the happiness and prosperity of his people. His election is due to the large negro vote he received. He had the entire confidence and respect of the colored people for the reason that they believed him to be an honest, high-minded man, and that he would protect them in all their constitutional rights. They were sick and disgusted with the corrupt rule of the thieves who have been plundering the State for years, and resolved upon a change. Wade Hampton will not deceive or disappoint the men who voted for him, and we predict under his administration the commencement of a new and prosperous era in the affairs of South Carolina, which, next to Louisiana, is at present the worst governed and most infamously plundered State in the entire Union.

IT is not true, as we have seen it recently stated in several papers, that William Pitt Kellogg (what an insult to the name of the great English statesman?), the notorious carpet-bag, corrupt and usurping Governor of Louisiana comes from Vermont. That State has given birth to some very great and honorable men, (Stephen A. Douglass is one instance,) and also to some very mean and unworthy men; but we will not insult the "Green Mountain State" by supposing for one moment that the infamous Kellogg was born on her soil. He went from Illinois as a sutler to a regiment at the beginning of the rebellion and of course from his well known character *lost nothing* in his office. He and the present carpet-bag Senator from Alabama, Spencer, to be displaced in a few days by a Democratic Legislature, were both attached to or connected with the same regiment but in different capacities. At the close of the war Spencer pitched his Arab tent in Alabama, and Kellogg did the same thing in the more fresh and inviting pastures of New Orleans, where he has ever since flourished like a green bay tree in connection with the corrupt Custom House Rings, and has of course grown rich. Let Illinois claim him as her own beloved and honored son, but let not the shame be put upon the State of that fighting patriot, old Ethan Allen, of Ticonderoga and revolutionary memory.

IF there are any two more rotten and demoralized counties in the State, we mean in a political sense, than Luzerne and Schuylkill, we know them not. Luzerne is entitled to elect *nine* members of the House of Representatives. At the late election the vote in that county stood: Tilden, 18,396; Hayes, 14,919—showing a majority of 3,477 for Tilden; and yet only *two* Democrats were elected to the House against *seven* Republicans. In the other county (Schuylkill), which is entitled to *six* members, the vote stood for Tilden 10,457, and for Hayes 3,677—showing a majority for Tilden of 1,780; and yet the Democrats only elected *two* out of the *six* members, owing perhaps, among other local causes, to the fact that a distinguished and heretofore honored Democrat of that county, for reasons best known to himself, induced 1,240 electors to give their votes to Peter Cooper, the greenback candidate for President—the largest vote he received in any county in the State. The result in these two counties, as we have correctly stated it, would be almost, if not quite, sufficient to change the political aspect of the lower branch of the Legislature. But of such miserable stuff is the mixed Democracy of those two counties composed. It has often been so before and it is reasonable to suppose that they will sometimes in the future bring forth like disheartening results. These counties were once the citadels of Democratic power and security, but now, through the fight of factions and the thirst for spoils, they have been shorn of their legitimate strength and influences in the Legislature.

Waiting and Hoping.

And still *another* week has gone and we are yet in the slough of political despond, so far as the result of the Presidential election is concerned. We mean by this that no human being outside of the infamous returning board of Louisiana can predict what will be the final action of that band of political conspirators, composed as it is of *two* white and two *black* Republican members, whose actions and illegal decisions have heretofore been repudiated by two Congressional committees, a majority of whom were of the Republican household. The fact remains undisputed that, by the common consent of the country two days after the election, Tilden carried Louisiana by at least 8,000 majority, and that, too, through the votes of the colored people, who own *twenty millions* of property in that commonwealth, and who for *ten* long years have been shamelessly robbed and plundered by Kellogg, Casey, Packard and their corrupt associates. Scores of negro voters from the different parishes of the State were in New Orleans last week and are there even to-day (Thursday) to swear that they voted the Democratic ticket and that no intimidation was used against them by the white population. It is on this false and trumped-up charge of personal threats and intimidation that this returning board proposes, in the omnipotence of its power, to throw out of its count five entire counties, and if they are not enough, then as many more as will be required to cheat Tilden out of the State. It is a big contract and seems difficult to carry out, but as it has been done before by the same board it may be done again. A few days more, however, will determine the question.

South Carolina is to-day as much a conquered province as was even Poland or Ireland in the darkest hour of their sad and melancholy history. We will make the story short because if the disgraceful details were given of everything that Grant and his military satraps have done at Columbia, the capitol of that State, within the past two days alone, they would occupy one entire page at least of our paper. The Supreme Court of that State on Saturday last, for treating with contempt its order to the State canvassers commanding them to issue certificates of election to persons who, by the face of the returns, had been elected members of the Legislature, ordered each of them, five in number, to pay a fine of $1,500 and to be confined in the county jail until discharged by the Court. This was done by the highest Court in the State, composed of *three* Republicans, two of whom are *white* and one *black*. As we have said, this was on last Saturday. If these five scoundrels, three of whom were candidates themselves for State offices, had discharged the duty enjoined upon them by the order of the Court of their own party, the Legislature of the State would be Democratic, Wade Hampton would be declared Governor, and peace and order would to-day prevail throughout South Carolina. No man disputes Hampton's election, whatever may have been the vote of the State as between Tilden and Hayes. On a fair count the majority either way was very small, with the chances slightly in favor of Hayes, for the plain reason that there existed in that State colored clubs in favor of Hampton and Hayes. And now comes U. S. Grant, the man on horseback, booted and spurred and "bearded like a pard," and in twenty-four hours after the action of the Supreme Court Columbia becomes a military camp. Access to the halls of legislation was on Tuesday denied to the Democratic members, and they retired under a written protest read in presence of the crowd and the military from the steps of the capitol. And then came the sequal to all these disgraceful and revolutionary proceedings. The radical members met in the hall of the House, *fifty-four* negroes and *three* whites, *two* white Republicans having left in disgust and joined the Democratic members, of whom there are *sixty-four*, and organized by electing a Speaker and other officers. Of course it is a part of this infamous programme to declare the present Governor Chamberlain re-elected over Hampton and to inaugurate him as such. This is a sad spectacle to contemplate and is enough to stir a fever in the blood of old age. Hampton and his supporters are submissive and will remain so. The Courts, thank God! are open and unbought, and through them the betrayed people of South Carolina will yet find a safe and sure deliverance out of the dark valley of this political death.

Of Florida we can only say that the State canvassers met and organized on last Monday, and then adjourned until the following day. It is conceded that the board is composed of fair and honest men, and that it will not disgrace itself, as was done in South Carolina. The vote in the State is close, and although honestly believed to be for Tilden by at least 900, still by throwing out two counties the result may be declared the other way. We must patiently wait a few days for the final action of the board, and in the meantime hope that justice will be done and that the acknowledged voice of the people as expressed through the ballot-boxes will eventually and peaceably prevail.

P. S. The Florida returning board, contrary to our expectations, honest men as we supposed they were, counted the vote of that State on Tuesday last in their own sweet way, and declared that the Hayes electoral ticket had a majority of 41. This fraudulent and illegal result was reached by changing the Democratic majority of 94 in Baker county, by a false return from that county, to a Republican majority of 41—thus making a difference of 135 votes against Tilden. The end is not yet. In South Carolina two Republican members of Grant's and Chamberlain's House of Representatives have bolted and united themselves with the 64 Democratic members in Carolina Hall, where they were in session at latest accounts, thus leaving the Republican House without a quorum, and of course powerless to perform any legislation. Governor-elect Hampton issued another address on Tuesday evening counseling peace and good order.

Senator Wallace on the Situation.

HIS VIEWS AS TO WHAT CONGRESS MAY DO TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE AGAINST A FRAUDULENT RETURN OF THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Following is the report of a recent interview between Hon. Wm. A. Wallace and a reporter for the Philadelphia *Times:*

Reporter. Senator Wallace, I am sent by my paper to get your views on the situation.

Senator Wallace. I prefer not to discuss matters which may come before the Senate lest it may seem they are prejudged.

Reporter. Other senators have given their views, notably Morton and Sherman, and it is just that both sides should have a hearing in the press.

Senator Wallace. What is it you want from me?

Reporter. An answer to the question, Has Congress, or either house thereof, any power to arrest actual fraud in the return of a state for presidential electors?

Senator Wallace. That depends upon what is the true construction of the provision of the federal constitution regulating the counting of the vote for president. The words are, "The president of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted." Does this mean that the president of the Senate acts ministerially and has sole and exclusive power in both opening the certificates and counting the votes? Or, does it mean that he shall have power alone to open, and the counting of the vote is to be under the control and direction of the two houses of Congress? If it means the former there is no power to arrest an actual fraud, and the Senate and House are present as witnesses to the wrong; if it means the latter, a remedy may be found. If the president of the Senate be vested with full power to count the votes, the language is strangely inappropriate to confer it. It is not "he shall open the certificates and count the votes," but it is "he shall open the certificates, and the votes shall be counted." When we take the language in connection with the fact that the Senate and House are to be present, and with the unbroken line of precedents since 1797, it seems pretty clear that exclusive power to count the votes is not vested in the president of the Senate, but a power to count *is* given to some person, or to some body. This power is not in the states, for it is vital to the existence of the general government; it is not reserved to the people, for in the creation of the government they parted with every power that was essential to its perpetuity, and this power is vital and essential to the existence and perpetuity of the general government; for if the votes cannot be counted, it can not be known who is chosen, and the machinery of the government is stopped. This counting and the result thereof is the culmination of the popular will, and from the very necessity of the case it inheres in and belongs to some agency of the government of the United States. It is the right of the people to appoint their electors; it is the right of the state to return its choice through its electoral college, and it is equally the right of the general government to count that vote. What, then, is counting the vote? Before we can reckon, number or count the votes, we must first learn whether they are votes. Mr. Clay put this very forcibly in 1821, in the Missouri case, when he said, "the constitution required of the two houses to assemble and perform the highest duty that could devolve on a public body—to ascertain who had been elected by the people to administer their national concerns. In a case of votes coming forward which could not be counted the constitution was silent, but fortunately the end carried with it the means. The two houses being called on to enumerate the votes for president, of course they were called on to decide what are votes." The authenticity and validity of the certificates presented, containing the tally of the votes, are as much involved in the execution of this great power as are the mere reading of the names and figures found therein; and, as a consequence necessarily following this, the regularity of all prior proceedings which resulted in the certificate can be inquired into by the body with whom the power rests. The seal of the state is *prima facie* proof that all is right, but it is no more. The state is the people, not its mere organism. If its broad seal be used to certify a fraud and the popular will legally expressed can be clearly ascertained, the will of its people overrides the *prima facie* proof. An inquiry into the facts in such a case is a necessary incident to the right to count, or, as Mr. Clay says, it is a means to the end. It would be a doctrine fraught with terrible consequences to our institutions to hold that, in a matter so vital, the government of the United States was bound by the faithless performance of his duty by the governor of a state, or that it could not determine whether the duties its own laws enjoined had been honestly or fraudulently performed, or performed by the right or the wrong person. The power to count the votes, as I thus define it, I believe resides in the two houses of Congress acting concurrently as independent bodies, and they have this power under the constitution and without regard to any joint rule. Their presence at the counting is expressly enjoined by the constitution. It is not one, but both houses that are present. Are they there as powerless spectators? The senators and members of Congress from each state are there to guard the rights of their people and their state. Can it be that a fraud may be perpetrated by the electors of a state in their return, and the senators and members therefrom enjoined by the constitution to be present can do nothing to avert it? If there is no choice by the electoral college, the House immediately elects a president. How is the House officially to know that there is or is not a choice? Are they to learn this from an official who by the constitution has not even a seat within their hall, or are they to learn it from their own count and supervision? In the case of no choice for vice president, the Senate elects one, and it is from their presence and participation they learn officially that there is no choice. The precedents all establish the fact that the count is made by the Senate and House acting through tellers in the presence of both houses jointly assembled. From 1793 to 1869, in every case, the Senate and the House acting separately, appointed tellers in advance of the day for the count, and acquainted each other with that fact and the names of those appointed; they met in joint assembly on the day fixed by law, the seals were broken by the president of the Senate and the certificates were handed to the tellers, who read them aloud, made lists of the votes, announced the result to the president of the Senate, who then declared the general result. In 1805, Mr. Burr, president of the Senate in the joint assembly, said to the Senate and House: "You will now proceed to count the votes as the constitutional laws direct." Vice President Dallas, in 1849, said in the joint assembly, "I now open and present to the tellers chosen by the two houses, the certificates, that the votes therein recorded may be counted." The same language was used in 1837 and 1845, and in 1857 Mr. Mason, president of the Senate, said: "I consider the duty of counting the vote has devolved on the tellers under the concurrent order of the two houses." The adoption of the 22d joint rule, in 1865, was another assertion of the power of the two houses over the subject and the rejection of all the electoral votes of Arkansas and Louisiana, in 1872, is the last in the long line of precedents asserting the power of the two houses to count the votes. When a question was raised in the joint assembly, it was not decided there, but the two houses separated, each decided for itself, and then reconvened, so that the equality and independence of the houses were fully recognized. My view of this matter, then, is that the president of the Senate has no power to count the electoral votes, but that it rests under the constitution in the two houses of Congress acting concurrently; that "counting the vote" includes the power to learn whether it be or be not a legal vote under the facts developed, and that either house has power to arrest an actual fraud in the return of a state for a presidential electors.

A Kentucky Sensation.

CLAIMANTS FOR A MAMMOTH FORTUNE FOUND AT GEORGETOWN.

In February last Mr. Charles Robert O'Keefe, a bachelor, aged fifty-two years, died at Allahabad, India, leaving a fortune estimated at $24,000,000. Mr. O'Keefe was born in London. Both of his parents died before he reached his majority. He had one brother and sister, who are also dead. When about sixteen years of age he was apprenticed to a painter at Dungarven, County of Waterford, Ireland, to learn that trade, but not liking the occupation ran away from his master some two years later (in 1842) and went to India and enlisted in the army. Subsequently he engaged in the opium trade between India and China, probably as an agent of the East India Company, and in course of time, by close attention to business and good luck, amassed a colossal fortune. Soon after the death of Mr. O'Keefe the following notice appeared in some of the public prints, among others the *Irish World*, of New York:

"The latest mammoth fortune in search of a claimant is that of Charles Robert O'Keefe, Victoria street, Allahabad, who died February 20. It amounts to $24,000,000. George Carrington and Wm. Whigley, Solicitors of Calcutta, advertise for heirs."

This notice was the means, in a measure, of discovering three of the heirs (cousins of the deceased) to this mammoth fortune, two of whom reside in this place, the third in Danville, Ky., and the fourth—the entire number of claimants—if living, in England. The Georgetown heirs are Mr. P. J. O'Keefe and his sister, Mrs. Morrissey, who is the mother-in-law of Mr. Michael Geary, of the Georgetown gas-works. Some weeks ago Mr. Geary, who is a patron of the *Irish World*, in looking over that paper, discovered the notice published above, and the family name claiming his attention, he read the item aloud to his mother-in-law, who at once exclaimed: "That is my cousin!" The George town heirs expectant to this bonanza, which throws the yield of the Black Hills far into the shade, have never been blessed with more "filthy lucre" than was necessary to meet the ordinary wants of life. P. J. O'Keefe is a shoemaker, and for the past fifteen months has been working for our townsman, J. F. Gasner, at moderate wages. He has always worked at his trade, in Ireland, England and Kentucky. He came to this place from Cynthiana. He has a wife, whom he married in England, and eight children. The wife is keeping a toll gate on the Georgetown and Leesburg turnpike. The Danville brother is now in Missouri to arrange some pecuniary matters preparatory to a visit with the Georgetown brother to England and Ireland, to establish their claims to the fortune. The fourth heir, a sister, if living, is, as previously stated, in England, though nothing has been heard from her for the past eighteen years. The brothers and sisters were raised by the father of the deceased India Croesus. The Georgetown O'Keefe has received a letter from the priest who married him in England, corroborating the death of his rich cousin, and also referring to the great fortune left behind. We tell the story substantially as it was told to us by the interested parties at this place, and shall watch the sequel with no little interest; though not with the interest by a twenty-fourth million part that doubtless attaches to the party of the first part.—*Georgetown (Ky.) Times.*

HOW PRESIDENT TILDEN FEELS.—President-elect Tilden, in our recent interview with him, impressed us with his great good sense, his perfect faith in the final triumph of the right, his confidence in the honesty and patriotism of the great body of the people—Democrats and Republicans—who, he says, will ever rally to the Union when it is in real danger, and most favorably with his quiet and perfect command over himself, and his evident sincere devotion to his country and the best interests of its whole people. We had great respect for and confidence in our candidate. We have yet higher admiration for our President-elect. In our conversation with him he was not only in fine spirits as to the future, laughing at the idea that the men of character in the Republican party at the North would countenance the efforts of the rebel leaders to count the electoral votes of three States for the minority candidate under the pretense of fraud, when the elections in all three State were conducted under Radical auspices, they having all the Commissioners of Election and the possession of the polls, surrounded, too, as they were, by the military where they desired it. "It will come all right," said the calm and confident President-elect. "Our people may run to extremes for a time in moments of excitement, but they are always right in the end, and you may rest assured they will never sustain any such attempt as is now being made by lawless men to destroy the republic."—*Richmond Whig, Nov.* 20.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.—A few minutes before 4 o'clock yesterday morning a small frame shanty on Drift lane, near Suydam street, New Brunswick, N. J., occupied by Charles Lemons, caught fire and was entirely destroyed. Lemons, the only occupant, was literally roasted to death. When the fire was discovered the neighbors gathered around and tried to effect an entrance, but Lemons had not only bolted the door, which opened inward, but had barricaded it with a heavy box and braced it with a crowbar. When the door was cut down the unfortunate man was seen sitting on the box, and an effort was made to drag him out without success. The structure was nearly destroyed when his lifeless remains were extricated. Lemons was about forty-five years of age, and was brought up on a farm. He has lived in the shanty where he died for twenty years entirely alone, and has been very miserly. He was uneducated, and never had regular employment, preferring to work at odd jobs. He owned the lot on which he built the shelter which served as a home, and left $4,100 in the New Brunswick Savings Bank and $1,000 in Government bonds. He carried a gold watch worth $150, which was destroyed in the fire. His bank-book shows deposits for fourteen years, and only once during that time had he drawn any out, and that was a short time ago, when he drew $20 to pay his expenses at the Centennial.—*New York World.*

—Six criminals were publicly whipped and afterward exposed in the pillory, at New Castle, Delaware, on Saturday. The men received from twenty to forty lashes each.

News and Other Notings.

—Mr. Van Winkle, of Bradford county, gathered 704 bushels of corn from seven acres of ground this year.

—Dr. Le Moyne, the cremation leader, was once a candidate for Vice President on the Abolition ticket.

—Wade Hampton declines the present of a home from the ladies of South Carolina. He says he cannot accept such a gift.

—Albert Sweet committed suicide at Taunton, Mass., on Saturday, by taking laudanum. This is the fourth suicide there in two months.

—Salem, Mass., little to its credit be it said, furnished two of the South Carolina Returning Board—Controller Dunn and Attorney General Stone.

—Allen C. Laros, the Easton murderer, is not expected to live until the day of his execution. He is sinking rapidly under frequently recurring spasmodic attacks.

—Wash Warren, of Griffin, Ga., is 70 years old. He has a young third wife and a new baby—a girl, whom he has named Lucinda Nancy Matilda, after the three wives.

—Showers of grasshoppers are reported in various portions of Fayette county, Ohio. They are rather late for this year, but their successors will be at work early in the spring.

—John Yost, an employe at a brewery in Lebanon, fell into a vat containing three feet of boiling water on Monday evening. His entire body was submerged except his head. He died soon after the accident.

—Among the relics recently added to the Revolutionary collection in the museum at the Old South Church, Boston, is a pair of spurs which General Washington gave to Mr. Thomas Lamb at Valley Forge in 1778.

—Judge Ford, formerly of Bismark, loaned to Gen. Custer a fine dog, which accompanied him in the Sitting Bull campaign. Ten days after the battle the dog returned to Fort Lincoln, a distance of 500 miles.

—Within the space of four years a Norwich woman has been married, divorced, married to another man, who was divorced from his wife for the purpose of marrying this woman, and now she applies for a divorce again.

—A man named Sebastian Brown was so badly injured in an affray with George H. Bennett, on Friday, in Pittsburgh, that he died during the night. Bennett, who appears to have acted in self defense, struck Brown a blow with his fist.

—His Highness the Nawab of Loharu sent a remarkably diminutive Nepal pony, which is only eight inches high, to the young Maharajah of Patiala. The pony is a perfect miniature of a well-bred horse, and is highly valued by the natives.

—Dr. Doughty, of Covington, Kentucky, vowed sixteen years ago that he would wear the hat he was then using until a Democratic President was elected, and now he is easily picked out from other citizens of the town by the appearance of that hat.

—A delicate boy, fifteen years of age, attracted a great deal of attention from the passengers of the morning train from Boston to New York last Tuesday. He got on at Palmer, Mass., and was on his way to join some exhibition. He only weighed 475 pounds.

—James Q. Atkinson, of Upper Dublin, Montgomery county, raised this season fifteen hundred bushels of potatoes on about nine acres of land. The fertilizers used were bone dust and phosphate in equal parts, at the rate of six or seven hundred pounds per acre.

—Mr. Uthan, foreman of the Paxton Rolling Mills, Harrisburg, recently made a plate of steel which sustained a tensile strain of 85,640 pounds per square inch. This process, when more fully known, will take the place of the Bessemer for T rails and boiler plate.

—The New York *Herald* thinks it is a significant fact, that the three most trustworthy journalists from the North now in New Orleans, all three Republicans and of excellent reputation for accuracy, unite in saying that Mr. Tilden has an undoubted majority in Louisiana.

—A case of four children at a birth, and one of five, are reported in the *Medical News* by the attending physicians. The mother in the former was a white woman in Texas, and the children, all girls, are living. The other woman was a South Carolina negro, and none of the babies survive.

—Ralph L. Rollins, one of the Chambersburg bank robbers, who had been returned to Chambersburg for the purpose of having a new trial, made his escape from jail on Sunday night by cutting his way out through the ceiling and roof of the building and then letting himself to the ground by a rope.

—At Benwood, Va., a few days ago two boys, named Morris and Bogard, aged respectively ten and thirteen years, had a dispute about the presidential contest, when the younger lad drew a pistol and shot young Bogard, inflicting a wound that must prove fatal. Morris was arrested and locked up.

—There is a point on the Jefferson branch of the Erie Railway, about nine miles from Mt. Pleasant village, Wayne county, New York, which is said to be the highest railroad elevation in the United States, except on the Union Pacific. It is known as Ararat Summit, and is over 2,000 feet above the sea.

—A horrible tragedy occurred in Reserve township, Allegheny county, on the outskirts of Allegheny City, on Saturday afternoon. Charles Oppermann, aged fifty-one, murdered his wife Barbara, with an axe, cutting her terribly about the head and face. He then cut his own throat with a knife. Both died almost instantly.

—The latest news from India confirms the fearful destruction of human life by the cyclone in south-eastern Bengal, 251,000 people having perished. Nothing within the experience of the present generation can compare with this awful catastrophe, which was so sudden and terrific as to make all effort for escape unavailing.

—The Tilden and Hendricks club of Washington city held a meeting Thursday night and decided to postpone their proposed procession and torchlight demonstration indefinitely, owing to the present excited state of the public feeling. They issued an address, setting forth at considerable length the reasons which impelled them to this action.

—The oldest conductor in the United States is said to be Isaac Woods. He is sixty-two years of age, and has been on different railroads for over forty years. In all this time he has never wrecked a train or met with an accident of any kind. He is one of the most faithful conductors on the Atlantic and Great Western road, and is content to die in harness.

—The biggest tree in California is in King's River Valley, in Fresno county. Its circumference, as high as a man can reach and pass a tape line around, is a few inches less than 150 feet. This is beyond the measurement of any tree in the Calaveras grove. The height is estimated at 160 feet, and a part of the top lying on the ground is over a hundred feet in length.

—A train coming into Providence the other day ran into a flock of hens about twenty miles north of Providence. The hens scattered in every direction, but the king rooster flew upon the forward truck, just behind the cow-catcher, where he roosted until the train arrived in Providence, when the engineer took him down apparently none the worse for his twenty miles ride.

—The Utica *Herald* says: "Mr. Hayes has declared he will decline the Presidency if taint of fraud attaches to his election. Has any one heard of such a declaration from Mr. Tilden?" The Boston *Herald* responds: "Very likely not. Honest men don't often advertise that they won't receive stolen goods unless there is a strong suspicion that somebody is going to offer them some."

—Butler county is excited over a ghastly sensation. The body of an unknown man was found in the fields near Prospect, Thursday. The body was stripped of its clothing, the latter being found several rods from the man. The corpse was taken to the village, where an inquest was held. It is supposed to have been the body of some tramp, who died from exposure, or else by some fatal drug.

—Cardinal Lucca, the successor of Antonelli, used to be Nuncio at Munich and Vienna. He is a man of refined mind, well read and versed in political affairs; and is said to have retained the friendship of illustrious men in Germany, who keep him well informed of what is passing in German and Austro-Hungarian events. He is small in stature, has a large oval head and a halt in his gait.

—A shocking affair occurred a few days ago in Spring Creek, Warren county. Mrs. E. Jawell became enraged at her husband on account of some difficulty regarding certain property left by her first husband, and during the dispute she suddenly seized an axe and struck him under the left shoulder blade, inflicting a wound over five inches long and several inches deep, which it is feared will prove fatal. The woman was arrested and taken to jail.

—A Chicago woman has been the wife of four brothers. She began with the oldest ten years ago, when she was seventeen years old, and he died. She soon married the next younger, and after three years got a divorce from him, and the third was divorced from her after about the same period of wedded life. She is now the wife of the fourth, and they seem to live contentedly, possibly because there is no fifth brother for her to capture.

—The Kutztown savings bank, in Berks county, suspended on Monday of last week, and on the day following Wm. C. Deitrich, the cashier, shot and killed himself in the bank. To the depression caused by the failure of the institution was added that arising from the death of his betrothed a few days previous. Mr. Deitrich was twenty-eight years old, highly esteemed, and a prominent member of De Molay Commandery, of Reading.

—Four persons perished in a fire on West Madison street, Chicago, on Monday morning. They were inmates of the house No. 28, West Madison street, which was occupied as a restaurant and kept open all night. Their names were Emma Bust, Agnes Healy, George Bode and James Allen. Their charred remains were taken from the ruins the same afternoon. A number of buildings were burned, but the money loss was only $10,000.

—Charles Nicholas Homer, who, with his family, are objects of charity in Boston, was born in Hanover, Germany, in 1804, being now 72 years old. Has been in the United States thirty-seven years. He has been engaged in sixty-two battles, twenty-five in Europe, Turkey and Palestine, and thirty-seven in the Mexican war as captain, and in Company A, Twentieth Massachusetts Volunteers, in the late war. He was wounded at Ball's Bluff and Gettysburg.

—Probably the first instance of a woman being killed while mining coal occurred last week at Austin, Schuylkill county. It seems that people—men, woman, and children—are in the habit of digging coal out of the holes that have caved in around Ashland and left the vein exposed, and they dig in pretty far, because the farther they go the better coal they get. On Thursday evening Mrs. John Noon was in one of these places digging out and carrying away her winter supply of the black diamonds, when the top fell in, burying her up and killing her instantly.

—The N. Y. *Tribune* says that a curious instance of careless legislation has come to light in that State. An old law allowed Presidential electors the same salary as members of the Legislature, which was then three dollars a day, with the invariable mileage. Afterward the salary was raised to $1,500 a session, long or short, without a thought as to the electors. Now these gentlemen can pocket $50,000 for one day's service, and the State can save that amount only by their forbearance. Probably, however, Mr. Horatio Seymour and Mr. Parke Godwin and their colleagues can be trusted not to be too avaricious.

—Mr. William Weidner, of Evansville, Ind., who was in attendance at a shooting match at Paris, Ill., a few days ago, consumed the following articles at supper: Two dozen fried oysters; two dozen raw oysters; one sirloin steak, two and a half pounds; one lake trout, three pounds; two quails on toast; one prairie chicken; one plate of ham and eggs; one venison steak; two large loaves of bread; two dishes of crackers, and three cups of coffee. After finishing the above bill of fare, Weidner declared his ability to duplicate the performance, but as he was compelled to leave Paris by the nine o'clock train he came away hungry.

—Saturday morning Wm. Eckert, a young man living at Wood's Run, Allegheny county, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol. The deceased was twenty-six years of age, a single man, a tinner by occupation, and lived with his parents. For some time he had been very despondent, chiefly because he was out of work, and on that morning, before breakfast, he left the house and walked out into the yard, seeming unusually gloomy. A moment later a pistol shot was heard, and when the family rushed out they found him lying on the ground with a bullet in his brain. He expired in a very few moments. A verdict in accordance with these facts was returned.

—The sad and romantic history of Minnie Reed is still fresh in mind. Lieutenant Philip Reed, of the army, met her when she was struggling to cultivate an unusually fine voice. On the day of their marriage the wife sailed for Europe for musical study, and the husband was ordered to the West. They never met again, for in August, just before the time for her return, Mrs. Reed died, and was buried in Paris. The sequel heightens the interest in this strange affair. Friends of Lieutenant Reed met in Boston on Friday last to receive the body of Mrs. Reed by steamer, and bury her in Lowell. When the box was opened, however, the body enclosed was found to be that of a strange woman, who must have died a year ago.

—The Kennebec *Journal* says that a piece of good fortune almost equalling that of a fairy tale has just fallen to the lot of Samuel Chute, a young man of thirty, well known in this city, who for the past twelve years has been employed as fireman on the Maine Central Railroad. When he was three years of age his father went to California, and shortly after his arrival in that land, then teeming with gold, it was reported that a malignant fever had laid him in a strange and friendless grave. So young Chute was brought up believing his father dead, and found himself obliged to labor hard for the bread which perishes. What, then, must have been his joy to find, a few weeks ago, that his father was still alive and the owner of a princely fortune in San Francisco! He wrote to his father, and that gentleman responded in person, reaching this city a few days ago. Father and son will start for the Golden City on the first of next week.

HON. ABRAM S. HEWITT, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, has written the following manly and patriotic letter to Gen. Wade Hampton, urging him to elect by the honest votes of the people of South Carolina:

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE,
NEW YORK, November 24.—My Dear Sir: Your admirable address to the people of South Carolina is the subject of favorable commendation here. In fact, the firmness of the forbearance and the self-control of the people under the most exasperating provocations is beyond all praise. I only trust that in the exciting situation in which you will find yourself many weeks to come, no act will occur. It is almost too much to hope that there will be no intolerance on the part of South Carolina who may provoke the excesses of others, nevertheless the prudence of God has so far guided you and your people in the midst of difficulties that your friends have learned to place confidence upon the wisdom and forbearance of the time which have so far attended your every step. You may rest assured that your Northern brethern have consecrated themselves to the glorious work of your deliverance, and will not cease their efforts until you are restored to that freedom wherewith you were made free by the labors and sacrifices and sufferings of our forefathers and your forefathers. May God give you and your people wisdom, patience and all the patience needed in this hour of trial and in this crisis of the destinies of our common country. We have faith in the love of justice of the people of the United States, and we do not entertain a doubt of the verdict which they will pass upon the occurrences of the last two weeks. The verdict will surely vindicate their right to re-establish free government upon a true basis. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ABRAM S. HEWITT,
Chairman National Democratic Committee.
General Wade Hampton, Columbia, S. C.

WILLIAM M. TWEED, better known as Boss Tweed, was landed from the steamer Catter Franklin at the foot of Thirty-fourth street and North river, New York city, on Monday afternoon last, and was taken in close carriage by the Sheriff, Coroner and Order of Arrest Clerk Storrs to the Ludlow street jail, where he was admitted through the gate, and not by the office door. All he remarked on being committed to his cell by Warden Watson was, "I suppose I would come and see you again." Tweed's son was allowed to see him that night, but no one but the watchman will be allowed to enter the corridor. The excitement over his escape has made the officials of the Ludlow street very watchful. He will be treated precisely as other prisoners, and will have no privileges. His counsel can see him no oftener than those privileged only to see prisoners accessible only through the Warden's apartments.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

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LAMB KNITTING MACHINE
Knits a Stocking in 15 Minutes.
Knitting in the heel and narrowing of toe complete; knits all other varieties of work; and knits the welt either Turned or Single. Durable, or Ribbed, producing all grades of knit apparel. Send for circular and sample stocking.
LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO.,
Chicopee Falls, Mass., or Philadelphia, Pa.

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have been awarded a Medal and Diploma at the Centennial Exhibition, and commended by the Judges for
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—AND—
EXCELLENT QUALITY
—OF—
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25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10c., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

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FOR SALE
Farming Lands, Grazing Lands, Pine Timber Lands, Coal Lands, Iron Lands, Town Lots in the Capitals, Built on Lands, and Improved Farms for sale to suit purchasers. Six per cent. discount for cash. Liberal deferred payments. Ten per cent. interest allowed. For full particulars, maps and pamphlets, apply to W. E. McNAIR, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Arkansas.

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$ 45 PER TERM, 167 PER YEAR,
PAYS ALL EXPENSES of
Chamberlain Institute
RANDOLPH, N. Y.
School established 1868. Property, including endowment $40,000. Our graduates are successful. We have the benefit of it. Winter term opens Dec. 6th. Send for catalogue (free) to Rev. J. F. CHAMBERLAIN, D. D., Principal.

GOOD FORTUNE
Waits on all who purchase tickets in the
Extra Drawing, Monday, December 4th,
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.
This Institution was regularly chartered by the Legislature of the State for Educational purposes in 1868, with a capital of $1,000,000, which has been added a reserve fund of $350,000. The Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly. The season of 1876-77 will be as follows, each drawing to be on the following scheme:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $50,000
Only 20,000 Tickets at $20 each. Fractions in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize		$50,000
1 Capital Prize		20,000
1 Capital Prize		10,000
10 Prizes at	$1,000	10,000
25 Prizes at	500	12,500
100 Prizes at	300	30,000
200 Prizes at	200	40,000
500 Prizes at	100	50,000
2,000 Prizes at	20	40,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9 Approximation Prizes of	500	4,500
9 Approximation Prizes of	100

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

DEC. 1, 1876.

AL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

...seems to be abundant and cheap

...glish county teachers are also ...k in Institute this week.

...ing services were held in all ...s in this place yesterday.

...s shot and killed with a revol... East Tyrone, one day last week.

...ctor band treated our citi... the music yesterday afternoon. ...ening was completely knocked out ...yesterday, but we didn't help to

...ecame took a little Thanksgiving ...yesterday forenoon, and hence no

...n Wilson, Esq., formerly of this ...ecame editorial control of the ...ld, a Parker (Pa.

...ral property of the State Nor... of Indiana is all advertised for ...ment of that county.

...ng the whole hog" you can buy ...ents per pound in this market ...ork as low as six cents.

...change. Your Druggist will re... money if Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup ...to give satisfaction and cure your

...ble to old Boreas and the muddy ...ings that were, we are enabled to ...ave paid stockings are all the

...Reilly and family started ...Monday last, designing to spend ...in Philadelphia and then go on

...ate may boast of one Keener ...ve feel you when it comes to ...detailing Prof. Sharpe is neither ...matter.

...ge Sheehan, who was so terri... by a dog near Hollidaysburg ...weeks ago, is now doing well and ...ver.

...ing made to organize a ...at Philipsburg, Centre county, ...seems too far away to hear them we ...they do not need.

...ough snow on the ground for ...sleigh a little more, wouldn't ...ition of the roads renders ...ssible. "Jumpy."

...Schaeffer, the young man who ...was born off by a threshing ...in Blair county a few days ...ious injuries.

...Normal State Building at the Cen... was purchased by a citizen of ...who pays something it to that ...ecessity of the great exposition.

...ly of this place, was ...ound on the other day by "all... the floor to the cellar of the ...ouse in Hollidaysburg, a dis... feet.

...Shaffner set it up on his boarders ...ections of them, all told—and the ...ent for turkey and other luxuries ...ere sufficient that their appetites, ...ladies, were unconfined.

...ersonal church choir of this ...ement of the singing and doing ...the Teachers' Institute, the solos ...Davis, a member of the choir ...the Institute, being especially

...ndian deer were shot in Somer... on Friday last. Six more of ...ers were killed near Ninevah, ...ame county, on Tuesday, the sev... in camp with his life after

...Indiana *Tribune* has at last been ...ed by the presence of wolves ...ighborhood, notwithstanding the ...ts frequently made by the Free...

...ng the youngest son of the veteran ...Armstrong *Argus*, died at his ...Kittanning, on Wednesday of last ...ng and painful illness. The ...ng a printer by trade and a young ...of ability.

...J. Schoonover, Esq., administrator ...estate of Blacklick township, ...ock at public sale in Belsano, ...ock on Saturday, Dec. 9th, a ...ty belonging to said ...ee bills.

...ad the pleasure of a brief business ...day from Capt. John S. Mc... of Clearfield county, one of the ...Democrats and most respected cit... any community can lay claim to. ...ife and prosper.

...on Tuesday, Dec. 19th, Mr ...berty, the veteran clothier of this ...commence the sale at auction of ...overcoats, dress coats, pants, ...and continue the same from day ...the entire stock is disposed of. ...Lone Star Colony," an organiza... in Altoona for the purpose of ...to Texas, have selected a large ...on the line of the International ...Northern Railroad, seventy-five ...Palestine, on which it is intended ...to locate at an early day.

...horses, three colts, five cows, ...cattle and hogs, wagons, ...mowing machine, mower, hay rake, ...harness, hay, corn, barley, ...will be offered at public sale by ...Murray, of Cambria township, on ...Dec. 9th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. See ...

...Anthony Sanker, of Allegheny ...has sent to our office an ear of corn ...measures only 5¼ inches in length, ...only 1344 grains, all told. It ...to say, however, that the ear is 8 ...in circumference and that it embraces ...each one of which contains 34 ker... Who's next?

...Tuesday of last week a Westmore... farmer named John Highberger ...from his horse near Grapeville ...the Pa. R. R., and one of his ...becoming fastened in the stirrup he ...about a quarter of a mile and so ...and bruised about the shoulders ...he resulted from his injuries on Sun...

...new time table on the Pa. R. R. is ...nothing felt on our Branch road, the ...evening here now at 6.10 in the morn... minutes later than heretofore, ...in the evening, or fifteen minutes ...under the old dispensation. The ...train also arrives here, if we mis... at 9.55, or ten minutes later than ...

...Milliken declared in a recent inter... with a reporter for the Altoona *Mirror* ...had no other object in view when he ...his warlike mandate than to stir up ...sluggish lovers," who he says have been in ...of Rip Van Winkleish condition since ...return from the Centennial. How ...busying themselves in readiness for ...coming orders, Colonel?

...A fine cow was stolen from Mr. Wm. ...of Washington township, a few nights ...since. Like theft was committed in Carroll ...township, Mrs. Patricks, residing near Car... Here, being the sufferer, but whether it ...or some other member of the ho... Finally she lost, we failed to learn.—...cow is a new departure in the ...business, so far as Cambria county ...terest.

...Mr. James J. Murphy, the popular and ...pleasant proprietor of Star Clothing ...109 Clinton street, Johnstown, looked ...us the other day, but like the fly on the ...paddle, he couldn't stay long. Mr. ...Murphy, it is almost needless to say, keeps ...at times an immense stock of made-up ...and gent's furnishing goods, which ...for quality and price is not and cannot ...be excelled anywhere.

...Bear stories are now brain. Two of the ...latest, rumor says, were seen immediate... north of Loretto, on Tuesday last, with ...pointed in the direction of Carroll ...township. Three others, we are told, ...had a tree in Clearfield township the other ...day, where they were seen by a hunter ...named Heyl, who, although duly armed and ...equipped, very wisely concluded that three ...bears was more meat of that kind than he ...could possibly make use of.

—Oldsonia, in Huntingdon county, was greatly excited the other day about the discovery of the dead body of an infant partially buried in one corner of a graveyard over there, but when the fact came to light that it was a still-born child of legitimate parents the excitement settled down to well merited indignation at the slovenly, not to say heartless manner in which it had been disposed of.

—We are assured by Hon. John Reilly himself that there is no truth whatever in the rumored tendering to him of the superintendency of the New Jersey Division of the Pa. R. R., nor do we believe he would accept the position if tendered. He has no desire to assume duties so onerous, and we therefore predict that when his present term expires in Congress the place that knew him so long and so acceptably will know him once more and we hope for many a day to come.

—A somewhat ancient colored individual named John Sutton was arrested in Yoder township on Tuesday last, and brought to jail here the same night, because, as was alleged on oath before Esquire Kinkead, of this place, by a young woman of the same ebony hue, named Mary Jane Sanders, he had been guilty of fornication and bastardy on her person. Sanders denies the soft impeachment, and at the next term of Court it will be determined whether he is or is not telling the truth.

—To go or not to go—thats the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind of man to shiver and shake like a mangy cur in a certain unpleasant predicament, or, like sensible mortals, as we hope our readers all are fly to the cheap clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and buy a comfortable suit of elegant clothing that will keep the body warm, the heart glad, and the pocket-book almost as plethoric as if we had not acted on the sensible advice herein contained.

—A two hundred pound deer was killed in Paint township, Somerset county, on Saturday last, another weighing 106 pounds was shot on Laurel Hill, this county, by Mr. Weaver, of Conemaugh township, on the same day; and still another, which "kicked the beam" to the tune of 140 pounds, met a like fate at the same time near New Florence, Westmoreland county. The two last found a market in Johnstown, but the first and heftiest was taken to Westmoreland county, where the lucky sportsmen who shot it reside.

—J. C. Hermitage, a "commercial tourist," otherwise known as a "drummer," induced a young lady named Henne, daughter of a wealthy farmer residing in Blair county, to elope with him, and was about experiencing the "true inwardness" of connubial felicity through the interposition of a neighboring justice, when the irate father of the would-be bride appeared upon the scene with horse-whip in hand and administered a sound beating to the gay "drummer," after which he took his wayward daughter home, where he no doubt gave her to understand in very few words what was what and how not to do it.

—When the Teachers' Institute adjourns *sine die* our town won't be thronged with so many handsome and intelligent young ladies as it is at present writing, but those who do remain will have lost nothing by comparison with the host of smiling feminine faces now to be met with at every turn; for it must be admitted that Ebensburg is not only the home of many pretty and amiable young ladies, but that it possesses what is as commendable and desirable, a store where everything required for the inner and outer man or woman can be bought at the lowest possible prices for the ready cash, and of which Messrs. Myers & Lloyd are the enterprising and obliging proprietors.

—Judge Dean did *ring* the Bell after all. The affair took place in a quiet and unostentatious way, and the happy bride was but is not now Miss Margaret Bell, daughter of Martin Bell, Esq., deceased, late of Sabbath Rest, Blair county. A handsome French mantel clock, eighteen inches high and about fourteen inches wide, with a beautiful black polished marble case, studded with Russian melachite, neatly inscribed on the glass door with the following legend: "To Hon. John Dean, from the Huntingdon Bar, Nov. 23, 1876," and costing $98, was presented to the newly-made and greatly esteemed benedict as a tribute of respect for a most worthy man and an able, energetic jurist.

—Three residents of Conemaugh borough, named John Ream, Jordan S. Rager and John Culbert, were arrested on Tuesday last and brought to jail here the same night, on suspicion of having stolen about $250 worth of goods from the store of Mr. Wehn, at Fairview, Jackson township, on the night of the 16th of September last. The missing articles, among which was a coat long worn and easily identified by Mr. Wehn, were all found on the premises occupied by the accused, and that they are the guilty parties seems to be unquestionable. The first named, it is proper to say, was sent to the penitentiary in 1869 for the larceny of a lot of goods from an old gentleman named Elder, a resident of Clearfield township.

ROSE D'ERINA.—We had the extreme pleasure, on Friday evening last, of being present at an entertainment given in St. John's church, Altoona, by the above named lady, who is indeed well worthy to be called the "Queen of Song," a title bestowed upon her, if we mistake not, by no less a personage than Empress Eugenie herself, before whom, as well as before several members of the royal family and others of the nobility in England and elsewhere, she appeared with unbounded success on several occasions in her great role of vocalist and pianist—a role in which we certainly have never heard any one to equal, much less excell her. She is indeed the fortunate possessor of a fine voice of great compass and power, which has been so well cultivated that it may be said to have reached perfection itself. It is not, however, to our mind, a very sweet voice, though grand and pleasing in an eminent degree; nor is her enunciation by any means free from objection, her prominent if not her only failing seeming to be what is generally known as "mouthing the words." At the piano and parlor organ, however, on which she played accompaniments, and also performed several fine arias, she is simply sublime, and we doubt whether it is possible for any but the most accomplished to conceive of such enchanting music as was produced by the magic manipulations of her dainty, dexterous fingers. Having also had the pleasure of forming her acquaintance, we must say that we were much impressed with her modest and unassuming deportment, as well as with the very commendable meekness with which she seems to bear the high honors so frequently and so fittingly bestowed upon her by eminent personages in the old and new world.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Mary A. Will, a widow lady residing in Agency City, Wapello county, Iowa, was struck by the Fast Line west about one mile this side of East Conemaugh, on Saturday evening last, and so terribly injured that she died at twenty minutes past 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. The unfortunate woman was accompanied at the time by her little son, aged about 14 years, and her brother, Mr. Elias Fair, with whom she had been on a visit to the Centennial, and afterwards made a tour of New York, Washington City and Baltimore, from whence she was on her way home when she made up her mind to call on the father of her deceased husband, whose home is at Mineral Point, in Somerset county, but whom she supposed resided at Mineral Point in this county. Acting on the supposition, Mrs. Will and her companions got off the Mail train at the latter place, but soon discovering the mistake they had made, they concluded to walk to East Conemaugh and take the Fast Line west. With this object in view they started down the track and had reached the spot indicated when a freight train eastward bound confronted them, and in order to avoid this the brother and son stepped to the side of the road, while Mrs. Will crossed over to the north track, but had been there only a moment or two when the Fast Line west came along at full speed and struck her in the back, throwing her a considerable distance to one side and fracturing her skull, besides breaking one of her arms and one leg. She was picked up in an insensible condition soon after and put on the train, which had come to a halt in the meantime, and taken to the railroad depot at Johnstown, where she died as has already been stated.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The tenth annual session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute convened at the Court House, in this place, on Monday last, and was called to order at 2 o'clock p. m. by Co. Sup't Berg, after which the Institute was duly organized by the election of A. S. Brubaker as Vice President, J. P. Brubaker as Secretary, and F. S. Maloy and A. J. Dill as Ass't Secretaries.

On the suggestion of Mr. N. N. Keener, the Assistant Secretaries were constituted an Enrolling Committee, while Messrs. F. S. Maloy, J. W. Condon and Jas. Itel were named as Auditing Committee. The initiatory fee was, on motion of Mr. L. Strayer, fixed at twenty-five cents.

A song entitled "There is music everywhere" was then given by pupils of the Ebensburg schools, after which "The Thoroughness of the Teacher's Work" was as an address of welcome delivered by Mr. Hartman Berg, County Superintendent.

An introductory talk on Arithmetic was then indulged in by Mr. E. C. Lavers, and at the conclusion of his remarks the pupils of the Ebensburg schools sang another selection entitled "When you are in trouble!"

On motion, the time for the different sessions was fixed as follows: Morning, from 9 to 11.45; afternoon, from 1.30 to 4.15; and evening from 7 o'clock until adjournment.

A song entitled "Call to Singing" by the pupils of the Ebensburg school closed the afternoon exercises, the whole number of teachers then enrolled being fifty-four.

EVENING SESSION.

Sup't Berg called the Institute to order at 7 o'clock, after which "Do your work well" was sang by pupils of the Ebensburg schools and the minutes of the afternoon were read, corrected and approved.

Next in order was an essay on "Music in our Public Schools," by Mr. Lewis Strayer, and then came a song, "Rise!—shine!—give God the glory!" by the class.

Miss P. A. Graham followed with "Sheridan's Ride," a thrilling poem well rendered by the fair reader, after which Mr. A. H. Gramling presented his views on "Discipline" in a plain, practical talk of some length, the subject being still further discussed by Miss Clara Englebach, Miss A. R. Quinn and Messrs. Lavers and Gramling.

Music, "Childhood's Hours"—solo by Mr. Geo. W. Jones; chorus by class.

"What are the obstacles in the way of school discipline?" was the next question discussed, Mr. Keener taking the lead and Messrs. McGough, Strayer, Lavers and McFeaters following him in the order given.

Song, "Row the boat," etc., by Ebensburg pupils. Adjourned.

TUESDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

After the call to order a piece of music entitled "Tramp of the Scholars" was rendered by the class. Then came the calling of the roll and the noting of absentees, after which the minutes of the previous evening were read and approved.

"The old home far away!" a song by the class, came next in order, and at its conclusion Prof. J. C. Sharpe, of the State Normal School at Indiana, proceeded to entertain and instruct the audience with a talk on Elocution and Reading.

Musis—"Hear the engine puffing!"—by the class.

Prof. S. C. Delap, also of the State Normal School at Indiana, was then introduced and treated the Institute to a talk on Natural Science.

Music—"Don't you hear them coming?"—by the class.

The subject of Arithmetic was then elucidated by Mr. Lavers, and after him came Prof. Sharpe in two select readings entitled "The song of the winter winds" and "Charcoal."

Music—"The Brooklet"—by pupils of the Ebensburg schools.

The subject, "At what age should pupils commence the study of the English language?" was broached by Mr. J. C. McFeaters, who was followed on the same subject by Miss Lizzie Lardin and Messrs. Strayer and Lavers.

A piece of music entitled "The Rain," by the class, concluded the forenoon exercises.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION

was opened with a song, "Mellow Horn," by the class, after which came the calling of the roll and the reading and approving of the minutes.

Prof. Sharpe then resumed his instructions on Reading and Elocution, dwelling principally upon the intonations of the voice in conversation and recitation.

Prof. Delap followed in a talk on Physiology, during which he referred in a special manner to the subject of digestion.

Music—"Farewell Serenade"—by class.

"Letter Writing" was then made the subject of a talk by Mr. A. S. Brubaker, and after him came Mr. Gramling, who forcibly portrayed the good effects of discipline in our public schools.

Solo by Miss Kennedy entitled "One who won't make up his mind."

The audience was then favored with the reading by Prof. Sharpe of two admirable selections entitled "Good night, Papa!" and "The Hypochondriac," which were followed by singing and adjournment. Whole number of teachers enrolled, seventy-one.

EVENING SESSION.

The exercises opened with a song, "The Irishman," by Miss Kennedy, after which two selections, "The curfew must not ring" and "General Scott and the Veteran," were admirably rendered by Prof. Sharpe. Mr. Berg followed in a paper on "The Relation of Mental Philosophy to Teaching," and after him came Prof. Delap, who resumed the subject of Physiology. Prof. Sharpe then gave two more select readings, which with music by the class ended the evening exercises.

WEDNESDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

After the usual routine of opening and music by the class, Prof. Sharpe led off in a talk about the "Philosophy of Voice," which was supplemented by a talk on "Penmanship" by A. H. Gramling, who was followed by Mr. A. S. Brubaker in some valuable hints on "Letter Writing." Institute then took a recess of five minutes, after which answers and opinions were solicited as to the following questions: "What are the best methods for suppressing talking in school?" "Should a pupil be compelled to study any common branches he does not wish to?" "Should we say page 29th, lessen 32nd, or page 29, lesson 32?" "What should be done with a boy who persists in leaving school at recess?" First question answered and discussed by Messrs. McGough and Lavers; second by Messrs. Ashe, Lyte and Lavers, Misses Lardin and Quinn, and Prof. Curry; third by Prof. Sharpe and Messrs. Maloy and Lavers, and fourth by Messrs. Ashe, Lavers, McGough, Hadds, Prof. Berg and Miss Lardin. Prof. Delap followed with a talk on "Dress," after which came music and adjournment.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The question, "At what age should pupils commence the study of language lessons?" was discussed by Messrs. Keener, Gramling and Prof. Sharpe; the talk on "Dress," resumed by Prof. Delap, and an address by Prof. Curry, Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction, whose remarks were specially directed to the directors present, comprised for the most part the exercises of the Institute, a portion of the time being allotted for remarks from directors, which was taken advantage of by Dr. Evans, Messrs. Elias Rowland, G. A. Kinkead, Prof. Curry and Sup't Berg; after which Prof. Sharpe gave a select reading and Prof. Potter delivered an address on "Penmanship." Music by the class enlivened the occasion as usual.

THE EVENING SESSION

was held in the Congregational church, but as no report of the proceedings was furnished us we are forced to go to press without them.

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A Plea for Temperance.

FULL TEXT OF AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE "HAYDEN TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY OF CARROLLTOWN," SEPT. 28, 1876, BY JAMES C. EASLY, ESQ.

Fellow Members of the Hayden Total Abstinence Society, and my Fellow Citizens: Honored by your partiality in being selected to appear before you this evening, I can only express to you my grateful thanks and at the same time ask your kindly indulgence for my inability to fairly and fitly respond to so prominent a mark of your generosity and friendship.

But poor as I am in ability to worthily meet your expectations, I can at least bring to the performance of so pleasing a task a sincere and honest will and an earnest endeavor to merit your attention and if possible your hearty approval.

And now, my fellow citizens, as the prominent cause of our being here to-night has been the organization of what is commonly called a "Temperance Society," it is but fitting, I conceive, that my remarks should mainly correspond with the objects and aims of such an organization. Associations of this kind, it is true, are not so rare or unusual as to need any very full or explicit explanation, yet it is fitting that in order to prevent any misunderstandings and avoid any misconceptions as to motives and acts a brief resume of the principles and ends to be accomplished by this society should be presented to you as they are understood by your lecturer.

In the first place, then, be it fairly and fully understood that this society has no enmity with —either as a body or as individuals—the business or other pursuits of any of our citizens. No, it is not organized for the purpose of antagonizing or in any way interfering with the affairs of others. On the contrary, it designs holding as one of its cardinal maxims that the interests of the individual and of the community are best subserved by each and every member of society *minding his own business!* Hence, then, when our constitution proclaims as one of our principles "a concerted effort towards the abatement of intemperance in this community," it by no means declares or announces any interference with the traffic or business of any person as a means to that end. But it does mean and it does intend a reasonable, charitable, neighborly influence with the individuals and persons who may unfortunately be the victims of the evil consequences of frequent intoxication and intemperance. With this aim no honest-minded or fair-thinking man, no matter what his business pursuits or interests may be, will not I am sure, take issue; for I am free to say that in this community I do not believe there is any citizen who could look with anything but pain and sorrow upon the weaknesses and downfall of his fellow man, or who would not, on the contrary, rejoice at his reformation. Bearing this, I have no hesitation in saying that thus far our society will have the sympathy and endorsement of all good citizens.

And truly is not the object a grand and praiseworthy one? Nay, more, could any one deserving the name or possessing the common instincts of humanity feel otherwise than friendly towards the effort to reform and upraise the fallen of his fellow men from the degradation and misfortune attending as handmaids upon the terrible evil of intemperance.

Alas, my friends, who can gaze around him at the appalling train of evils it produces and not feel concerned and interested in the awful picture of woe, destitution and destruction presented by the crime of frequent intoxication and drunkenness. Yea! let us look at this evil from whatever standpoint, or in whichever of its varied aspects we choose, and a moment's reflection cannot help but cause us to shudder at the dire results, both for the present and for the future, that dance attendance at its side.

Intemperance! *Oh, Intemperance!* word so easily uttered, so frequently pronounced, so glibly said, and yet so complex, massive and so fraught with consequences for evil that baffle, nay beggar, description; word comprising so much of misery and degradation, so much of woe and want, so much of broken hopes and crushed or desperate—of fond aspirations and dreams of joy not realized and bright hopes betrayed; word that includes so much of domestic sorrows and family strife—so much of destroyed virtue and realized vice—so much, alas, of wrecked fortunes and ruined home; word that synonyms forfeited honor and respect, and last though not sacrificed to Moloch, that records so much of shame and humiliation to humanity and the world, and proclaims so many myriads of lost and condemned souls for eternity—how can I dare attempt a fitting illustration of thy wretched fame?

Oh! my fellow citizens, is there any one present here to-night who has never pictured to himself, from the experience and observation of every-day life, the horrible and unending chain of sorrows that connect themselves with the drunkard's home—nay, I almost said, the drunkard's hell on earth—can there be, come for a moment with me, in imagination, to the wretched hovel of a man just past the middle age of life in one of our large cities, and there feast your eyes and senses for a brief interval of time upon the scene presented in that inebriate's home. As you enter the rickety steps, trembling at every move lest the frail stairs ay give way beneath your feet, you hear the awful curses of the phrenzied husband in angry reproaches and recriminations with her who should be to him as the apple of his eye—the fond wife of his bosom—but who, it would seem from his drunken ravings, was to him more like the vampire of evil or the curse of his existence. Shudderingly and hesitatingly you continue until you arrive at the door, and as you rap for admittance the weakened and faint voices of starving, imploring children greet your ear, despairingly beseeching the broken-hearted mother for bread, and she dismally replying she has not a morsel to give them. The door at length opens and you are met at the same instant by the bloodshot eyes and besotted countenance of the raving husband and the reeking, sickening odors of pollution, filth, sickness and disease intermingled, and appalled to the heart you enter the door of the wretched abode. Once inside the dreary walls what a sight meets your attention. In rags and misery the remains of a once handsome and beautiful woman present themselves a living spectre as terrible as death itself. Three children in squalor and dirt, rendering them scarcely recognizable as human beings—and last of course the mangled remains of a fourth stark and cold in the embrace of death, brought on directly by starvation, but indirectly by the poisoned chalice of strong drink. As you gaze upon the attenuated form you shrink back in horror at the sight; but, alas! this is but a single picture only of the many thousands of cases of indirect murder caused by intemperance. And, oh, God! is it not a sight at which angels and men might well weep, to see the insensible, crazed, stupified, father standing in mute disregard over the lifeless remains of his loved and idolized wife and children, the lesson it so silently yet so eloquently preaches. You turn to administer a word of comfort to the famishing and broken-hearted mother, but your heart sickens at the effort, for, alas! what word of consolation can you utter in her ear? Turning, you enquire into their former history, and you find that a few years ago the husband and wife were the happy heads of a family, the happiest of the happy, full of trust and love and fond hopes for a future promising bright and full realization—a household created, during which affectionate—a wife idolizing—a husband in every way worthy of her esteem and veneration, gifted, affectionate and kind. But "just this one evening" he was induced to join a party of convivial friends, and, as in thousands of cases, "*just this once*" but the beginning and night after night he went out, again and again repeating "*just this once,*" until at length the fond wife began to observe the heartstrings of conjugal affection gradually loosen, the ties of love slacken, the prattle of children less pleasing and attention less prompt and earnest. With tears and entreaties tried she to recall him to himself and to the forsaken path of virtue and duty, but the fatal blindness that ever attends the downward career of the drunkard had fastened itself upon him, and he could not see himself falling off day by day from his habits of duty and diligence, until all at once disgrace and ruin burst upon his crazed and blinded senses. Then again the fatal cup is resorted to, now to drown consciousness of dishonor and disgrace—the same cup which was first raised to his lips in joy and conviviality—and at length the fatal draught becomes as necessary to his existence as the sweet, pure air of heaven. Home, too, with all its former endearing ties, becomes a mockery and reproach to him, and the idolized wife and children are transformed into slaves of a drunkard's whims and brutal passions.

But a few days more after the death scene we have witnessed and the new mound of earth in the "Potter's field" marks the last resting place of "only a drunkard," and he bright hopes of an immortal soul have sunk in the deep darkness of everlasting despair. But let us quit this scene of anguish and misery; yet it is no fancy sketch, for only is it too deplorably true in hundreds and thousands of cases. Alas, no! we cannot disguise it, for shut our eyes to it as we may, the giant truth still remains.

Intemperance is the enemy of health and the destroyer of wealth. It is the demon that lures to destruction the high and the low, the rich and the poor, and it careers in its untrammeled course through the palace halls of the great as well as runs riot in the cottage of the poor or the tenement of the outcast. It drives to ruin the king on his throne and invades even the very sanctuary of God's holy temple, and it knows not remorse or sorrow. It destroys energy and wrests from industry its reward, while it seduces from virtue the good and drives to madness and death the evil tendencies of the wicked. It fills the almshouse and the Potter's field and it populates our penitentiaries and erects the gallows. It supplies our criminal calenders and fills up our court records, and while it robs our schools and churches it creates proselytes and ministers of the devil and drives heathen dog its hordes of maddened souls to eternal perdition. It insinuates itself into the household of love and peace and joy, and by its syren voice turns the happy and loving household into the home of wretchedness and the haven of despair, while it undermines the health and wrecks the senses as well as the intellect.

Oh! then, why should we not "unite in a concerted endeavor to abate the dreadful evil?" Nay, I ask you, is not the aim and object of our society a noble one, a just one, a praiseworthy one—one indeed that is every way worthy of your sanction and approval, of your sympathy and assistance? And if not, *why not?*

Some may say this is not our business. They acknowledge the evil and argue that it is disastrous in its consequences, but they say we should let religion and the ministers of morality and the law attend to these things; we have nothing to do with them! O, my friends, do not thus try to delude and deceive yourselves.

We have a remarkable instance of a man trying to wash his hands clear of the guilt of innocent blood, and you remember the Jews cried out "Let His blood be upon us and our children!" And do we not to some extent imitate the Roman governor when we say we have nothing to do with these things. And, oh! let us have a care lest the blood of the innocent victims be upon us and upon our children, for each and every member of society will be accountable, to greater or less extent, for the sins of his fellow men unless he does his utmost to prevent, to discourage and to destroy crime. We know as Christians that we have an accountability under the law of scandal for the example we set our fellow men; and we must remember, too, that "those who are not with us are against us" may be applied to us with regard to so important a question of morality. Yes, my friends, we have an accountability—*yea,* a great and awful responsibility, for our children and those under our care, and hence it is our business, our most *important* business, to take an interest in a matter of such vital importance as affecting the future in this world as well as in the next. Besides, the duty thus imposed upon us we must never through a cold and cruel philosophy, dictated by the votaries of the world, lose sight of the grand precept: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart and with thy whole soul and with all thy strength and with all thy mind, and thy *neighbor* as thyself. This do and thou shalt live."

Another object of our society is moral and intellectual improvement and an interchange of thought, opinion, etc. This, too, my friends, is an object of importance as being a great helpmate to preserve us in the practice of total abstinence, and to arm us against the temptations and seductions of the world. It is also a great object in the way of mutual benefit and personal advantage, for by association and friction of thought and opinion with thought and opinion our ideas are polished and brightened, our minds improved and memories strengthened. More than this, mutual association strengthens the bond of neighborly affection and feeling, while it tends to render our lives purer, happier and better.

And in this temperate association there is no temptation to form to excess in eating and drinking, or by any of the channels to which the convivial meeting at the board of Bacchus is but the invitation. Let me then, my friends, make an appeal to you to hesitate a moment ere you condemn our society; to look about you and reflect on the terrible truths I have uttered and that confront you at every step. Let me conjure you by your respect for yourselves, for your children, for your neighbors, and above all for your soul's welfare, to encourage and not frown upon any and all efforts that will tend to rescue from the horrible fate as a drunkard's death and a drunkard's grave any person thus unfortunately tending.

And, oh! my friends, if thus banded together in the good cause, our efforts should prove successful in snatching from the horrid gulf even one of our fellow beings—even one young man—how grand and full a reward will be ours, and how well we will merit and receive the heartfelt gratitude not only of the rescued one himself, but the loving thanks and soul-felt gratitude of a doting father and fond, loving mother. And will we not, too, draw upon ourselves the choicest blessings of Providence, and have a share in the rejoicings of the pure spirits in heaven, whose glad songs, we are told, make joyful the eternal home, over the penitent reformation of one soul on earth.

Yes, honored President and fellow members, let us take heart and courage from the kind attendance of so many fair and loved ones here to-night, and here and now let us solemnly resolve that "having put our hands to the plow we will not look back," and with the blessing of God, upon which we must mainly depend, for "unless He build the house they labor in vain that build it," we will continue and extend our efforts towards the permanent establishing of a total abstinence society, and trust to Him, to the fruits of our efforts, to the approval of our own consciences, and to the kind providence of a loving Creator for a full and fitting and ample reward for our Christian endeavors.

WIDE AWAKE FOR DECEMBER, 1876.—The *December* WIDE AWAKE opens with an amusing story of some young outlaws by Kate W. Hamilton, entitled "Robin Hood and Another Hood," quite the proper reading for adventurous boys. "Rescued," a double-page richly illustrated sea-shore poem by Celia Thaxter, "Prince's Feather," a full-page illustrated poem by Mary E. Bradley, together with the four-paged pictorial legend of "Cinderella," by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, fully sustain the reputation WIDE AWAKE has earned for publishing fine poems.—"Carrier Pigeons," "A Turkish Wedding," and "A Rare exotic," give entertaining information. Madge Elliot has a capital story of some street children, entitled "Cinders," and "What Happened to Kathie and Lu," a funny story by Miss Farman, is worthy the attention of big folks as well as little. The Serials, "Nan," by Mrs. S. C. Hallowell, (the editor of *The New Century,*) and "Good-for-nothing Polly," are deeply interesting, although both are home-stories, with no pernicious tendencies. The "Behaving Paper," upon behaving at a party, will be a blessing to many a bashful girl and awkward boy. The small people get their share in the Large Print pages, "Learning to Count," and "The Little Pigs that went to Market."

The latter pages of the Magazine provide generously for the home amusements of the children. Besides the "Doll's Fair" for which all the girls are dressing dolls, and all the boys are manufacturing toys, there are a dozen Puzzles to solve, for each of which a Prize is offered, and there is a Christmas Pantomine by Geo. B. Bartlett to practice for Christmas eve, and a pretty Marching Game set to music.

Only $2.00 per annum, post paid. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS P. FENLON, ESQ., of Leavenworth, Kansas, and well known in this place where he resided for several years, was the Democratic candidate for Congress at the late election in the *First* district of that radical-ridden State, his opponent being Phillips, the present member. The State elects *three* members and the *First*, or Mr. Fenlon's district, embraces *thirty* of the counties in the western part of the State, considerably more than one-third of the whole number in the State, every county but *one* at the election two years ago being Republican. This was not a very inviting political field for even so well known, popular and energetic a Democrat as Mr. Fenlon is admitted to be in his own State to enter with any hope of success, but the nomination having been generously tendered him he accepted it in the same spirit with which it was given, and made, as he is abundantly competent to make, an active and vigorous canvass of his almost boundless district. But as he well knew, from his intimate knowledge of Kansas Republicanism, and as he wrote to his friends here, he was not at all excited or enthusiastic about his election; but, as a good Democrat, was willing to take his chance and sacrifice himself for once for the integrity of his party. Mr. Fenlon came within 12,382 votes of being elected. It was not *large*, to be sure, but still it was *enough*; and he may now say of Phillips, a booby and a fool, as a distinguished ancient General said of his obscure but victorious opponent, "Great let me call him, for he conquered me."

REDUCTION IN PRICES.
HUGUS & HACKE,
FIFTH AVENUE AND MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH,

Direct special attention to their present extraordinary large stock of Black and Colored Silks, Cloaks, Shawls and Dress Goods and announce that they have made great reductions in prices throughout all their departments.

Our stock of Black and Colored Silks, comprising all the most reliable brands and the most fashionable shades, were purchased before the advance, and are now offered at less than old prices.

We offer the finest assortment of Shawls and Cloaks in Pittsburgh; also, Seal Skin Sacques, Muffs, Boas and Hats, all at reduced prices.

STRAY CALVES.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber in Washington township, on or about ——, two red calves, one of which is a year old and has a slit in each ear, the other being a Spring calf and without any marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of as the law directs. MICHAEL DONAHOE.
Washington Twp., Dec. 1, 1876.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of BENJ. BYERS, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Benjamin Byers, late of White township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
JOHN S. McKIERNAN, Executor.
Dec. 1, 1876.-6t.*

THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE
WHO DAILY CONGREGATE AT THE
NEW CASH STORE
—OF—
PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO.,
BEAR AWAY WITH THEM
AMPLE TESTIMONY
THAT THE
Great Eldorado
—FOR—
CHEAP GOODS
OF ALL KINDS
HAS BEEN FOUND AT LAST!
—WHERE—
BETTER BARGAINS!
AND MORE OF THEM!
FOR CASH, AND CASH ONLY,
CAN BE HAD THAN AT
Any Other STORE in Northern Cambria.
—AND THE—
REASON WHY THIS IS THUS
will be apparent to all when we say, as we can and do without fear of successful contradiction from any source, that
WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK
to be found in Ebensburg;
WE SELL FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY
—treating our customers all alike;
WE ACCUMULATE NO BAD DEBTS
for cash buyers to pay;
WE MANUFACTURE OUR OWN BLANKETS,
Flannels, Cassimeres, &c.;
WE BUY ALL OUR OTHER GOODS
in large quantities and at the lowest prices attainable; hence it is that we are enabled to
SELL AT MUCH LOWER FIGURES
than the credit system will afford.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
and invite comparison as to the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them.
We Receive New Goods Every Day
and give our customers the benefit of any decline in price as soon as it occurs.
WE MANUFACTURE THE CELEBRATED LUMBERMEN'S FLANNEL.
WE WANT AND WILL PAY THE BEST PRICES FOR
500 DOZEN EGGS,
600 KEGS OF BUTTER,
2,000 Lbs. FRESH ROLL BUTTER.

NOTE.—Having recently enlarged our Store Rooms, to double their former capacity, we are better prepared than ever to accommodate and wait upon the crowds who daily throng our establishment in quest of good goods at bottom prices, and would therefore solicit all who have not yet paid us a visit to do so at once, and be convinced, as we are sure they will be, that we mean exactly what we say when we assure all the world and the rest of mankind that we are on the warpath against high prices and intend to fight it out to the bitter end. So bring along your cash or produce and see what you will see in the way of big bargains.
Respectfully yours,
Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co.
Ebensburg, Nov. 24, 1876.

1830. TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR 1877.
OF THE
RURAL NEW-YORKER.
THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY WEEKLY HAS
REDUCED ITS SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
FOR 1877.
It is the Standard Authority on AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE and D

A WONDERFUL OLD WATCH.

THE "MEMENTO-MORI" THAT TOLD THE HOURS FOR MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

The associations connected with this relic of the beautiful and ill-starred Queen of Scots invest it with an interest at once of profound melancholy. On the evening of February 7, 1586-7, the night previous to her execution at Fotheringay Castle, Mary perused her will, read over the inventory of her goods and jewels, and wrote down the names of her attendants and domestics to whom she had bequeathed each article. Among the bequests of this sad hour was the momento mori watch, which was left to Mary Seton, one of the four Marys who were her maids of honor. From this lady it descends to its present possessor, Sir Thomas Dick Lander, of Grange and Fountainhall.

The watch is of silver, shaped like a skull. On the forehead is a figure of Death, armed with his customary emblems, the scythe and the hour glass. He is standing between a palace and a cottage, with one foot at each door. Surrounding this figure is the appropriate legend from Horace—*Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas regumque turres.* On the back part of the skull is Time, with his scythe, devouring all things; near him is the ancient symbol of Eternity, a serpent with the tail in his mouth, and around all is another legend from Horace—*Tempus edax rerum*, etc. The upper portion is divided into compartments; on one, our first parents in the Garden of Eden, with the motto, *Precundo peridione meseriam æternum posteris meruere.* The other compartment is occupied with the subject of man's salvation by the death of the Redeemer; with the crucifix is the motto, *Sio justitiam satisfecit, mortem superavit, salutem comparavit.* Running below these compartments on both sides is an open work, to permit the sound to be heard more freely, when the watch strikes. This is formed of designs of the instruments of the crucifixion, namely: the cross, the chalice, the flagon, the scourge, thongs, ladder, dice, spear, nails and hammer, the reed with the sponge, the coat with seam, and the crown of thorns; beneath the motto *Scala cali gloriam via.* The watch is opened by reversing the skull, and then lifting the under jaw, which rises on a hinge. Inside this, which may be called the lid, is a representation of "The Holy Family in the Stable," "The Infant Jesus with His Mother and Joseph," while in the distance are the shepherds. The works of the watch occupy the space which the brains do in a living skull, the dial plate being on a flat where the roof of the mouth is. This plate is of silver, and it is fixed within a golden circle, richly carved. The hours are marked in large Roman letters, and in the midst is a figure of Saturn devouring his children, with the motto, *Sicut meis sic et omnibus idem.* All the works are astonishingly perfect. The maker's name and the place of manufacture, "Moye, Blois," are legibly engraved, but there is no date, and it is supposed that the watch was made expressly for Queen Mary, either when she went to Blois accompanied by her first husband, the Dauphin of France, or soon after his death. It still performs well, though it requires to be wound up every twenty six hours to insure tolerable accuracy. This curious relic must have been intended to stand on a prie dieu, or a small altar, as its weight is much too great to have allowed of its being carried about the person. It was bequeathed, as has been said, to Mary Seton, the life long friend and companion of the unfortunate Mary Stuart, in the palace and in the prison, even to the scaffold, the only one left to her royal mistress of the "four Marys" mentioned in the distich—

"Yestreen the Queen had four Marys,
This night she'll ha'e but three;
There was Mary Seton, Mary Beton,
Mary Livingstone and me."

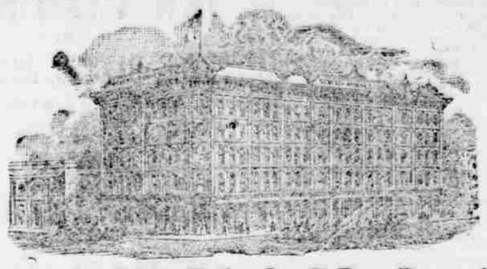
The "me" being Mary Fleming.

A DOG THAT DIDN'T LIVE IN VAIN.—A well known Memphis coal dealer, not long since, had a big dog of wonderful sagacity. He (the dog) stayed around the coal yard, and whenever a coal cart was hauled on the scales the dog always took a stand under the wagon like a coach dog. He weighed nearly one hundred pounds and was weighed as coal thousands of times, and nearly every coal consumer in the city purchased that dog at so much per barrel. The practice went on for months, and was only discovered by a funny accident. A negro wanted a barrel of coal, and wheeled a hand-cart with coal on the weighing scales. The clerk in the office worked at the scales, and hallooed through the window, "take out a lot of that coal" The negro did so, and kept on until all the coal was out of the cart. The clerk tried the scales again, but the pea indicated too much. "Take out more coal," shouted the clerk; "d—n it, you have a boat load of coal on that cart." "Look hyar, boss," replied the negro, "the coal is all out, and I'll have to take the wheels off the cart if you want to lightrn it." Then the negro looked under the cart, and seeing the big fat dog at his post, exclaimed: "Lord God, massa, yon's selling me that dog for coal." The dog was missed in a few days and was found dead on the scales, the animal having taken some poison accidentally, but he came back to die at his post. It was a fine example of "faithful unto death."—*Memphis Ledger.*

A NEW virtue attributed to clover is that of killing weeds. A thick stand of it, such as will grow from 20 lbs. of seed to the acre on good land, will produce such a degree of shade as to smother all the annual weeds and free the ground to a large extent from them.

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD

SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL,



H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors,

LATE PROPRIETORS OF THE GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Terms, $2.50 and $3 per Day. PITTSBURG, PA.

One of the most desirable places to stop at West of the Mountains.

Accommodations for 300 Guests.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style,

and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

Ventilation of the House perfect. Safeguards on every floor against accidents by fire. Practically Fire-proof.

☞ REDUCTION FROM THE STATED PRICES TO PARTIES REMAINING A WEEK OR SO. ☜

[11-3.] The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature. [2m.]

Monongahela House,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.

Reduction of Rates:

Rooms, with Board, $3 to $4, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,

CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10-20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished the commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf. W. J. BONNER.

CALIFORNIA!

THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia.* Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line

Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette Line

Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country.* Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee.*

Pullman Palace Cars

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

Council Bluffs, Omaha and California. Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis. Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached to both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior. Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee. Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton. Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 235 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St. under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates of infraction not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.

January 28, 1876.-1y.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia, for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any other offering in the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. A COBS & CO.,

319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

(2-4,'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

REFLECTIONS AT THEBES.—Charles Warren Stoddard in San Francisco *Chronicle:* From a high cliff that overhangs the plains of Thebes I looked down upon the spring meadows and saw the shadow of the temples sweeping eastward toward the Nile. We were surrounded by a girdle of glorious hills, softened with the subdued light of the declining sun. The beauty of the scene was beyond description, and I strove to conjure up the shades of the great past, but out of the silence came no responsive echo, and within the sacred chambers of the temples the spell was broken and all the gods were dumb. I lay on the deep grass at sunset under the feet of the Colossi. A well has been sunk between the thrones of these solemn watchers. A naked Nubian toiled at the *shadoof*, disappearing from sight as he stooped to fill his goatskin bucket, and turning his curious eyes toward me as he rose erect and swung the dripping burden over his shoulder into a small canal, the thirsty throat of the meadow. There I dreamed of the *dromos* with its double row of sphinxes, down which the Colossi stared night and day; and of the great temple that stood behind them, no fragment of which remains, and over the site of which the corn waves and the crickets sing, and I waited for the voice that has hailed the morning with audible utterance—but, no! The wind hissed in the grass; the flies buzzed about me; the sun sank into the desert, and the twilight paled before the rising moon, and in the mellow twilight I returned to the shore thinking that "Nilus heareth strange voices," and may hear stranger yet in the hereafter; but forever more "Memnon resoundeth not to the sun."

REPAIRING LEAKY CELLAR WALLS.—The season now at hand is the one most important for making cellars dry and cleanly. In fact, the repairing of leaky cellar walls should never be delayed, since the crevices are continually widened by the water soaking through. Cement, tar and water glass are the best materials for the purpose, but the last two can only be used at a time when the cellar is dry, as in winter, perhaps even in September, or after drying and airing it in winter by artificial means. When nearly dry, the leaky portions of the wall can be readily recognized, and should be marked with charcoal. Holes and cracks should first be filled with hydraulic cement. The marked places, when dry, should be coated three to four times with a solution of one volume of commercial water-glass in two of water, and finally, after becoming perfectly dry, with a solution of one volume of water-glass in one-half volume of water. Instead of the solution of water-glass, tar, kept quite liquid by heating, may be laid on a number of times. If cement is to be employed the marked portions of the wall should be cut out wedge shaped, and carefully filled with a cement, rather thickly made up, with one-half sand. If the cellar cannot be dried the moist places should be cut out somewhat deeper (4 to 6 inches), and filled with cement, by placing a tube of material, about as thick as a finger, in the middle, and packing the cement in tightly around it, and, if necessary, holding it in place with a board until it hardens, while the water escapes through the tube without exerting any pressure upon it. After twenty to thirty days the opening may be plugged up.

ABOUT HORSES.—A saddle put on loosely with a girth is very irritating to a horse, and soon produces a sore back. A harness kept soft and pliable with Neat's-foot oil will last almost a lifetime. It is stronger because slightly elastic, and will seldom wear off the hair. A horse left uncovered when not in a exercise will soon grow a heavy coat of coarse hair. This becomes a hindrance to rapid motion, and should be prevented by judicious blanketing. A horse's shoes will hold longer if the clinchers are not weakened by the finishing. Insist that the file does not touch the end of the nail where turned down. Some horses have a habit of stepping on one side of their feet, perhaps to avoid pressure on a hidden corn. That part of the shoe exposed to severe wear should be protected with steel All carriage shafts of right construction should allow the body of the animal perfect freedom, and only touch the well padded saddle and full collar. An overreaching horse, one whose hind feet are frequently hitting the forward shoes, should wear heavy shoes forward and light ones behind. The theory is that the heavier hoof will be thrown a little further ahead than the lighter one. A horse, no matter how vicious and obstinate he may be when attempts are made to shoe, can be rendered quiet and manageable by making him inspire during the operation a few grains of ethereal oil of parsley dropped on a handkerchief. A large number of trials of this substance have been made with the most troublesome and violent animals, and in every case with perfect success.

KEEPING CIDER SWEET.—The following method of keeping cider is said will keep it perfectly sweet for five years: "Leach and filter the cider through pure sand, after it has worked and fermented and before it has soured. Put no alcohol or other substance with it. Be sure that the vessels you put it in are perfectly clean and sweet. After it is leached or filtered, put it in barrels or casks filled, leaving no room for air; bung them tight and keep it where it won't freeze, till February, or March, then put it into champagne bottles filled, drive the corks and wire them. The best cider is late made, or made when it is as cold as can be and not freeze."

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND

SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skilful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medical Compounds, and have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are effected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Straustown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhoads, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicine generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE.

Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,

330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

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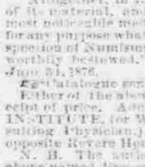

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M. A. WESNER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [3-12.-76.]

The Salt Bluffs of Virginia and Nevada.

The mineral wealth of Nevada is by no means confined, as many suppose, to Big Bonanzas and Comstock lodes, but stores of precious metal lie in seemingly barren mountains. In places its sterile pan—the recently evaporated sediment laid with extensive sheets of, though possibly not less valuable commodities, among which salt is certainly not the least.

Perhaps the most important formations of this character are the vast deposits of rock salt in the valley of the Rio Virgin in the eastern corner of the State. This discovery is quite recent. Lieut. Wheeler, in charge of the expedition of the region west of the 100th meridian, first visited their neighborhood, and again two years later. At the time the only mention of the existence appears to have been by Capt. Stansbury, who, while in the valley of the Great Salt Lake, described and figured in his report the geology of those regions. The Rio Virgin rises in Utah, near the confluence of the Rio Muddy and the Colorado, in a small stream, which is for the greater part of its course a slightly plain sloping gradually from the eastward, and presents a most uninviting appearance. Its channel is generally bank for fifteen or twenty feet deep, and the water is too salt for even animals to drink. In many places there is no sign that the water is not there, except the marks of grass or willows on the banks. Mr. Gilbert suggests that the valley might have been the bottom of a salt deposit, similar to that now actually probable in Utah, and that the Rio Virgin is the result of the solution of saline strata in the bottom of the valley.

A correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, who has recently made a special visit to the salt deposits, writes that being opened up at many points, from six to twenty miles apart, in Colorado, reports the discovery of immense beds of rock salt, in some places like marble or granite. The mountains begin about twenty miles from the mouth of the Virgin River, and extend along its valley a distance of thirty miles. For the first fifteen miles, or so, the salt rock appears in common coarse gray granite, which is found to contain 92 per cent. of salt.

The quarries lie on the east side of the river and about a mile of the river bank. On the western side, twenty miles apart, are two others as white as snow on the surface, but beautifully translucent when broken. Blocks of salt three feet square look like cakes of ice, and have a metalline ring when struck. Specimens of this rock have been sent to the Centennial, through several persons who visited the region.

The Rio Virgin is a remarkably violent stream about as large as the Conemaugh, and very shallow. When it reaches the Colorado, the latter is from one hundred and fifty feet deep at low water to two hundred and fifty feet deep at high water. The head of navigation is at a point about twenty-five miles below the mouth of the Virgin, and vessels drawing from ten to fifteen feet of water can ascend to that point. The largest vessels can go up to the mouth of the Virgin. The navigation of the Colorado, from the mouth of the Virgin to the outlet of the Grand Canon, is through a region about the salt mines described, together barren and desolate.—*American.*

CHINESE IVORY CARVING.—There is at the office of the Central Virginia Mining Company a most magnificent specimen of Chinese carving in ivory. The piece of carving is about sixteen inches in height, and is executed almost beyond conception. At the base are several human figures, and the figure of a horse about sixteen inches in height, all exquisitely and artistically wrought, while at the distance of about ten inches above is seen a ball about four inches in diameter, on the surface of which are hundreds of human figures standing or reclining in niches, most wonderful in the elaborateness and delicacy of the carvings surrounding them. Inside of this ball are no less than two or three other balls or hollow spheres, each as delicate and beautiful as possible, the first or outer shell. All of these spheres may be turned and moved about in such a way that the figures carved on them may be seen. At the top of this nest of spheres are a number of human figures, all bearing the Chinese "human face divine," which is seen to are about the same size as those at the base. This splendid specimen of Chinese workmanship was sent to Mr. Mackey by a friend residing in China. To carve it must have been the work of years.—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

THE SQUIRREL'S DIET.—The red and gray squirrels do not live by winter stores; their checks are made to carry out pockets and whatever they transport is carried in their teeth. They are more or less active all winter, but in October and November are their busiest months. Invade some beech, chestnut or hickorynut grove on a frosty October morning and hear the squirrels beat the "juba" on a horizontal limb. It is a most lively jig, which the boys call a "regular break down," interspersed with squeals and snickers of derisive laughter. The most remarkable peculiarity about the vocal part of it is the fact that it is a kind of duet. In other words, by some ventroloquial trick, he appears to accompany himself, as if his voice was split up, a part performing a low guttural sound and a part a shrill nasal sound.